

## RECORD BREAKING SALE

**Green Trading Stamps**

**will not be given  
away during this sale**

### Entire Stock

**of Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishings, Shoes  
Hats, Caps, Etc.**

will be distributed into the homes of the people for less than actual cost of raw material

**100 LADIES' COATS**

(In black only)

Former price \$15.00 to \$30.00

Your choice for

**\$3.98**

## Beginning on Saturday, January 9th, 1915

### A Sale With a Reason

Circumstances have combined to make this sale advisable at this time. The season is backward and we find ourselves overstocked. A large part of our capital is tied up in merchandise and we need immediate relief. Heroic sacrifices are sometimes necessary—this is one of the times. We can't pay our bills with the merchandise we have left, so we must turn it into cash at all hazards. A word to the wise is sufficient. **THE STORE WITH A REPUTATION.** For our word has been our bond. We will continue to do business on the same honorable lines that have marked our business in Grayling for the past many years. We herein guarantee every price, every statement and will absolutely and cheerfully refund the money on every garment not satisfactory to the purchaser. You may take it home, keep it five days and if not entirely satisfactory you can return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. We will continue to give the people the best and greatest values in Dry Goods, Clothing, etc. Our financial ability, coupled with our wide knowledge of the mercantile business, makes us masters of the Dry Goods and Clothing field in Grayling forever. Our sale is bonafide and legitimate, and will be for two weeks only. Every man, woman and child in Grayling and surrounding country are well aware of the high grade merchandise that has been carried by us in the past.

### For Cash Only!

### For Two Weeks Only!

### Cast Your Eyes on These Startling Prices:

Suits	Overcoats	Boys' and Children's Suits	Shoes for Men and Boys	Ladies' Coats and Suits
One lot Men's and Young Men's Suits in fancy mixed, regular \$7.00 and 8.00 and some \$10 values, for <b>\$3.98</b>	One lot Men's and Young Men's black Overcoats, regular \$7.00 and 8.00 values and some 10.00 values at <b>\$3.98</b>	One lot of boys' Suits, worth up to \$3.00, at <b>\$1.19</b>	200 pairs of men's patent leather, gun metal and calf, \$4.00 shoes now <b>\$2.89</b>	\$22.00 Suits at <b>\$15.95</b>
One lot Men's and Young Men's Suits, strictly all wool, in fancy mixed, formerly \$10 and \$12 values for <b>5.95</b>	One lot Men's and Young Men's fancy mixed and black Overcoats, regular \$10.00 values at <b>6.49</b>	One lot of boys' Suits, sold at their actual worth at \$4.00, go at <b>1.95</b>	300 pairs men's Shoes, patent leather, calf, gun metal and vici, a \$3.50 grade now at <b>2.69</b>	\$20.00 Suits <b>\$14.50</b>
One lot Men's and Young Men's Suits in rich velour and worsteds, broken sizes. Formerly sold for \$12 and \$15 now for <b>7.45</b>	One lot Men's and Young Men's Overcoats, automobile or regular style, fancy or black Coats, sold at \$10.00 and \$12 now going at <b>7.95</b>	One lot of Worsteds and Scotch Plaids, worth \$5.00, at <b>2.45</b>	200 pairs men's shoes in patent leather, calf, gun metal and vici kid, the regular 2.50 grade <b>1.79</b>	\$18.00 Suits <b>\$13.00</b>
One lot Men's and Young Men's Suits in all the newest effects in woollens. Suits which formerly sold for \$15 and \$18, now for <b>8.95</b>	One lot Men's and Young Men's Overcoats, heavy cloth, genuine chevrot, fancy and plain, an excellently appointed Overcoat, new protective styles, regular \$12 and \$15.00 values <b>8.85</b>	One lot of boys' Suits, regular \$6.00 and \$7.00 values at <b>3.45</b>	The \$3.00 Shoes for <b>2.19</b>	\$17.50 Suits <b>\$11.95</b>
One lot Men's and Young Men's Suits all the pretty new shades of brown, green, tan, olive and gray, also blacks and blues. Sold formerly for \$18 and \$20 now at <b>9.85</b>	One lot Men's and Young Men's Overcoat with the new double collars, can be worn as automobile style or plain, in fancy patterns, that were made expressly and only for us, to sell at \$15.00 and \$18.00, at <b>10.48</b>	<b>Boys' Overcoats</b>	A big lot of boys' Shoes, regular values for <b>1.39</b>	\$16.50 Suits <b>\$10.39</b>
One lot suits, absolutely pure worsteds, which formerly sold for \$18 and \$20, and some at \$22. Fabrics of this quality are good enough for suits considerably more in price, all shades including blacks and blues now at <b>10.45</b>	One lot Men's and Young Men's Overcoats with fur collars and fur trimmed, in black and brown, with plush linings to match, formally sold for \$20.00 and \$22.00, at <b>13.85</b>	One lot of boys' Overcoats, regular \$3.00 values, go at <b>\$1.95</b>	<b>Ladies' Shirt Waists</b>	\$12.50 Suits <b>\$8.98</b>
One lot Men's and Young Men's Suits, fine Cashmeres and Worsteds, in smart satin stripes, in the various shades of blue, gray and stone. Suits that formerly sold for \$20 and \$22 <b>12.65</b>	<b>Men's Pants</b>	One lot of boys' Overcoats, regular \$3.50 values for <b>2.48</b>	\$6.00 Waists at <b>4.25</b>	Children's \$3.50 Bearskin Coats at <b>\$2.25</b>
One lot Men's and Young Men's Suits in fancy satins and silk chain stripes, Suits that are worth \$22 and \$25 and will not be shown in other stores until spring now at <b>13.95</b>	One lot Men's heavy working pants worth \$1.50 at <b>.99</b>	One lot of boys' Overcoats regular \$5.00 and \$6.00 values, military and regular styles, go at <b>3.48</b>	5.50 Waists at <b>3.98</b>	<b>Ladies' Skirts</b>
<b>Hats and Caps</b>	One lot men's regular \$2.50 pants go at <b>1.89</b>	One lot of boys' Overcoats regular \$6.00 and \$8.00 values, presto and regular styles in fancy mixed and black <b>4.19</b>	5.00 Waists at <b>3.75</b>	\$12.50 and 15.00 Skirts <b>\$7.98</b>
A lot of Men's and Young Men's Hats, in light and dark colors, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 go at <b>.79</b>	Another lot men's pants, \$3.00 value go at <b>1.98</b>	One lot of boys' Overcoats, \$9.00 and \$10 values, presto and regular styles, in fancy Scotch mixture, also plain black, go at <b>6.45</b>	4.00 Waists at <b>2.98</b>	\$10.00 Skirts <b>\$6.98</b>
Another lot of Hats worth up to \$2.00, all shapes and shades <b>.98</b>	Another lot men's pants, regular \$4.00 value, go at <b>2.98</b>	<b>Boys' Pants</b>	3.50 Waists at <b>2.50</b>	\$9.00 Skirts <b>\$5.98</b>
All our \$2.50 Hats, any shape or color go at <b>1.79</b>	One lot men's Kersey working pants in dark gray, worth \$2.00 and \$2.50, go at <b>1.79</b>	One lot of boys' knee Pants, regular \$1.00 values at <b>.59</b>	<b>Ladies' Dress Goods</b>	\$8.50 and 8.00 Skirts <b>\$5.25</b>
Our celebrated line of \$3.00 Derbies and soft Hats go at <b>2.29</b>	<b>Hosiery</b>	<b>Space don't permit us to quote prices on everything, but every article in our store is included in this sale. ABSOLUTELY NOTHING RESERVED.</b>	\$2.50 Black Serge <b>.98c</b>	\$7.00 and 6.50 Skirts <b>\$4.59</b>
	25c hose 19c 15c hose 11c 10c hose 7c		1.25 Voile <b>.98c</b>	5.50 and 5.00 Skirts <b>\$3.98</b>
			1.00 Suitings at <b>.79c</b>	\$4.00 and 3.50 Skirts <b>\$2.59</b>
			85c Panamas <b>.59c</b>	
			65c all wool Serge <b>.49c</b>	
			50c Mohairs and Serges <b>.39c</b>	
			25c Tricot Flannels and new Danes <b>.19c</b>	
			12 1/2c Gingham at <b>8 1/2c</b>	
			8c Gingham at <b>6 1/2c</b>	
			7c and 8c Prints <b>.5c</b>	
			6c Prints at <b>4 1/2c</b>	
			25c Muslins and Waistings at <b>.19c</b>	
			15c Muslins at <b>.10 1/2c</b>	
			10 Muslins at <b>.7 1/2c</b>	
			12 1/2c Sheeting at <b>.9 1/2c</b>	
			20c fleeced Goods at <b>.13 1/2c</b>	
			18c fleeced Goods at <b>.12 1/2c</b>	
			15c fleeced Goods at <b>.10 1/2c</b>	
			12 1/2c fleeced Goods <b>.9 1/2c</b>	

## EMIL KRAUS

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN







# The Last Shot

By  
FREDERICK PALMER

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CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

Now the automatics and the rifles from the redoubt to which the Browns had fallen back opened fire. So close together were these bullet-machines that the orbit of each one's swing made a spray of only a few yards' breadth over the redoubt, where the Browns' gun-fire had not for a moment ceased its persistent shelling, with increasingly large and solid targets of flesh for their practice. The thing for these targets to do, they knew, was to trench and begin to return the infantry and automatic fire. Desperately, with the last effort of courage, they rose in the attempt to play those close streams of bullets whose close hiss was a steady undertone between shell bursts. In the garish, jumping light, brave officers impulsively stood up to hearten their comrades in their work, and dropped with half-faltering urgings, threats, and oaths on their lips.

The bullets from the automatics missing one mark were certain to find another, perhaps four or five in a row, such was their velocity and power of penetration. Where shells made gaps and tore holes in the human mass, the automatics cut with the regularity of the driven teeth of a comb. The men who escaped all the forms of slaughter and staggered on to the ruins of the redoubt, pressed their weight on top of those in the craters or hugged behind the pyramids of debris, and even made breastworks from the bodies of the dead. The more that banked up, the more fruitless the efforts of the officers to restore order in the frantic medley of shell screams and explosions at a time when a minute seemed an age.

Meanwhile, between them—their banked-up force at the charge's end—and the Brown redoubt with its automatics, the Gray gunners were making a zone of shell bursts in order to give the soldiers time to make their hold of the ground they had gained secure. Through this zone Strankey and his men were to lead the Browns in a counter-attack.

At the very height of the Gray charge, when all the reserves were in, dark objects fell out of the heavens, and where they dropped earth and flesh were mingled in the maceration. Like some giant reptile with its vertebrae breaking, gouged and torn and plumed, the charge stopped, in writhing, throbbing confusion. Those on the outer circle of explosions were thrown against their fellows, who surged back in another direction from an explosion in the opposite quarter. From the rear the pressure weakened, the human hammer was no longer driving the ram. Blinded by the lightnings and dust, dizzy from concussion and noise, too blank of mind to be sane or insane, the stoms of the bulk of the charge in natural instinct turned from their goal and toward the place whence they had come, with death from all sides still buffeting them. Staggeringly, at first, they went for want of initiative in their paralysis; then rapidly, as the law of self-preservation asserted itself in wild impulse.

As sheep driven over a precipice they had advanced; as men they fled. There was no cohesion any command, no longer any cohesion, except of legs struggling in and out over the uneven footing of dead and wounded, while they felt another pressure, that of the mass of the Browns in pursuit. Of all those of Fracasse's company whom we know, only the judge's son and Jacob Pilzer were alive. Stained with blood and dust, his teeth showing in a grimace of mocking hate of all humankind, Pilzer's savagery ran free of the restraint of discipline and civilized convention. Striking right and left, he forced his way out of the region of shell fire and still kept on. Clinging his rifle, he struck down one officer who tried to detain him; but another officer, quicker than he, put a revolver bullet through his head.

Westerling, who had buried his face in his hands in Maria's presence at the thought of failure, must keep the pose of his position before the staff. With chin drawn in and shoulders squared in a sort of petrified military habit, he received the feverish news that grew worse with each brief bulletin. He, the chief of staff; he, Hedworth Westerling, the superman, must be a rock in the flood of alarm. When he heard that his human ram was in recoil he declared that the repulse had been exaggerated—repulses always were. With word that a heavy counter-attack was turning the retreat into an ungovernable rout, he broke into a storm. He was not beaten; he could not be beaten.

"Let our guns cut a few swaths in the mob!" he cried. "That will stop them from running and bring them back to a sense of duty to their country."

The irritating titter of the bell in the closet off the library only increased his defiance of facts beyond control. He went to the long distance with a reply to the premier's inquiry ready to his lips.

"We got into the enemy's works but had to fall back temporarily," he said. "Temporarily! What do you mean?" demanded the premier.

"I mean that we have only begun to attack!" declared Westerling. He lifted the sentence. It sounded like the shellburst of a great leader in a crisis. "I shall attempt again to-morrow night."

"Then your losses were not heavy?"

"No, not relatively. To-morrow night we press home the advantage we gained to-night."

"But you have been so confident each time. You still think that—"

"That I mean to win! There is no stopping half-way!"

"Well, I'll try to hold the situation here," replied the premier. "But keep me informed."

Drugged by his desperate stubbornness, Westerling was believing in his star again when he returned to the library. All the greater his success for being won against skepticism and fear! He summoned his chiefs of divisions, who came with the news that the Browns had taken the very redoubt from which the head of the Gray charge had started; but there they had stopped.

"Of course! Of course they stopped!" exclaimed Westerling. "They are not mad. A few are not going to throw themselves against superior numbers—our superior numbers beaten by our own panic! Lanstron is not a fool. You'll find the Browns back in their old position, working like beavers to make new defenses in the morning. Meanwhile, we'll get that mob of ours into shape and find out what made them lose their nerve. To-morrow night we shall have as many more behind them. We are going to attack again!"

The staff exchanged glances of amazement, and Turcas, his dry voice crackling like parchment, exclaimed: "Attack again? At the same point?"

"Yes—the one place to attack!" said Westerling. "The rest of our line has abundant reserves; a needless number for anything but the offensive. We'll leave enough to hold and draw off the rest to Engadri at once."

"But their dirigibles! A surprising number of them are over our lines," Bellini, the chief of intelligence, had the temerity to say.

"You will send our planes and dirigibles to bring down theirs!" Westerling commanded.

"I have—every last one; but they outnumber us!" persisted Bellini. "Even in retreat they can see. The air has cleared so that considerable bodies of troops in motion will be readily discernible from high altitudes. The reason for our failure last night was that they knew our plan of attack."

"They knew! They knew, after all our precautions! There is still a leak!" Westerling raised his clenched hand threateningly at the chief of intelligence, his cheeks purple with rage, his eyes bloodshot. But Bellini, with his boyish, small face and round head set close to his shoulders, remained undisturbedly exact.

"Yes, there is a leak, and from the staff," he answered. "Until I have found it this army ought to suspend any aggressive—"

"I was not asking advice!" interrupted Westerling.

"But, I repeat, the leak is not necessary to disclose this new movement that you plan. Their air craft will disclose it," Bellini concluded. He had done his duty and had nothing more to say.

"Dirigibles do not win battles!" Westerling announced. "They are won by getting infantry in possession of positions and holding them. No matter of we don't surprise the enemy. Haven't the Browns held their line with inferior numbers? If they have,

"Oh, the Murder of It—the Murder," he breathed.

We can hold the rest of ours. That gives us overwhelming forces at Engadri."

"You take all responsibility?" asked Turcas.

"I do!" said Westerling firmly. "And we will waste no more time. The premier supports me. I have decided. We will set the troops in motion."

With fierce energy he set to work detaching units of artillery and infantry from every part of the line and starting them toward Engadri.

"This means an improvised organization; it breaks up the machine," said the tactical expert to Turcas when they were alone.

"Yes," replied Turcas. "He wanted no advice from us when he was taking counsel of desperation. If he succeeds, success will retrieve all the rest of his errors. We may have a stroke of luck in our favor."

In the headquarters of the Browns, junior officers and clerks reported the words of each bulletin with the relief of men who breathed freely again. The chiefs of divisions who were with Lanstron alternately set down and passed the floor, their restlessness now that of a happiness too deeply thrilling to be expressed by hilarity. Back fresh detail only confirmed the completeness of the repulse as that memorable night in the affairs of the two nations slowly wore on. Shortly before three, when the firing had died after the Browns' pursuit had stopped, a wireless from a dirigible flying over the front-

ier came, telling of bodies of Gray troops and guns on the march. Soon planes and other dirigibles flying over other positions were sending in word of the same tenor. The chiefs drew around the table and looked into each other's eyes in the significance of a common thought.

"It cannot be a retreat!" said the vice-chief.

"Hardly. That is inconceivable of Westerling at this time," Lanstron replied. "The bull charges when wounded. It is clear that he means to make another attack. These troops on the march across country are isolated from any immediate service."

It was Lanstron's way to be suggestive; to let ideas develop in council and orders follow as of council.

"The chance!" exclaimed some one.

"The chance!" others said in the same breath. "The God-given chance for a quick blow! The chance! We attack! We attack!"

It was the most natural conception to a military tactician, though any man who made it his own might have built a reputation on it if he knew how to get the ear of the press. Their faces were close to Lanstron as they leaned toward him eagerly. He seemed not to see them but to be looking at Partow's chair. In imagination Partow was there in life—Partow with the dome forehead, the pendulous cheeks, the shrewd, kindly eyes. A daring risk, this! What would Partow say? Lanstron always asked himself this in a crisis: What would Partow say?

"Well, my boy, why are you hesitating?" Partow demanded. "I don't know that I'd have taken my long holiday and left you in charge if I'd thought you'd be losing your nerve as you are this minute. Wasn't it part of my plan—a dream—that plan I gave you to read in the vaults, to strike if a chance, this very chance, were to come? Hurry up! Seconds count!"

"Yes, a chance to end the killing for good and all!" said Lanstron, coming abruptly out of his silence. "We'll take it and strike hard!"

The staff bent over the map. Lanstron's finger flying from point to point, while ready expert answers to his questions were at his elbow and the wires sang out directions that made a droned and shivering soldiery who had been yielding and holding and never advancing grow warm with the thought of springing from the mire of trenches to charge the enemy.

And one, Gustave Feller, in command of a brigade of field-guns—the mobile guns that could go forward rumbling to the horses' trot—saw his dearly beloved batteries swing into a road in the moonlight.

"La, la, la! The world will turn!" he chuckled. "It's a merry, gambling old world and I'm right fond of it—no full of the unexpected for the Grays! That lead horse is a little lame, but he'll last the night through. Lots of lame things will! Who knows? Maybe we'll be cleaning the mud off our boots on the white points of the frontier to-morrow! A whole brigade mine! I live! You old brick, Lanny! This time we are going to speak the enemy on the part of his anatomy where spunks are conventionally given. La, la, la!"

## CHAPTER XX.

Turning the Tables. Through the door which the aide had left open the division chiefs, led by Turcas, filed in. To Westerling they seemed like a procession of ghosts. The features of one were the features of all, graven with the weariness of the machine's treadmill. Their harness held them up. A moving platform under their feet kept their legs moving. They grouped around the great man's desk silently, Turcas, his lips a half-opened seam, his voice that of crinkling parchment, acting as spokesman.

"The enemy seized his advantage," he said, "when he found that our reserves were on the march, out of touch with the wire to headquarters."

Westerling forced a smile which he wanted to be a knowing smile.

"However, we had not prepared our positions for the defensive," continued that very literal parchment voice. "They began an assault on our left flank first and we've just had word that they have turned it. Nor is that the worst of it. They are pressing at other well-chosen points. They threaten to pierce our center."

"Our center?" gibed Westerling. "You need rest. Our center, where we have the column of last night's attack still concentrated! If anything would convince me that I have to fight this war alone—I—"

Westerling choked in irritation.

"Yes, the ground is such that it is a tactically safe and advantageous move for Lanstron to make. He strikes at the vitals of our machine."

"But what about the remainder of the force that made the charge? What about all our guns concentrated in front of Engadri?"

"I was coming to that. The rout of the assaulting column was much worse than we had supposed. Those who are strong enough cannot be got to reform. Many were so exhausted that they dropped in their tracks. Our guns are at this moment in retreat—or being captured by the rush of the Browns' Infantry. Your Excellency, the crisis is sudden, incredible."

"Our wire service has broken down. We cannot communicate with many of our division commanders," put in Bellini, the chief of intelligence.

"Yes, our organization, so dependent on communication, is in danger of disruption," concluded Turcas. "To avoid disorder, we think it best to retreat across the plain to our own range."

At the word "retreat" Westerling sprang to his feet, his cheeks purple, the veins of his neck and temples scintillating as he took a threatening step toward the group, which fell back before the physical rage of the man, all except the vice-chief, his mouth a thin, shaky line, who held his own.

"You cowards!" Westerling thundered. "Retreat when we have five millions to their three!"

"We have not that odds now," replied the parchment voice. "All their men are engaged. They have caught us at a disadvantage, unable to use our numbers except in detail in trying to hold on in face of—"

"I tell you we cannot retreat!" Wes-

terling interrupted. "That is the end. I know what you do not know. I am in touch with the government. Yes, I know."

This brought fresh alarm into faces which had become set in grim stolidism by many alarms. If the people were in ignorance of the losses and the army in ignorance of the nation's feeling, the officers of the staff were no less in ignorance of what passed over the long distance wire between the chief of staff and the premier.

"I know what is best—I alone!" Westerling continued, driving home his point. "Tell our commanders to hold. Neither general nor man is to budge. They are to stick to the death. Any one who does not I shall hold up to public shame as a poltroon: Who knows but Lanstron's attack may be a council of desperation? The Browns may be worse off than we are. Hold, hold! If we are tired, they are tired. Frequently it takes only an ounce more of resolution to turn the tide of battle."

she might as well have been talking over a dead wire.

One man alone against the tide—rather, the man who has seen a tide rise at his orders now finding all its sweep against him—Westerling, accustomed to have millions of men move at his command, found himself, one man out of the millions, still and helpless while they moved of their own impulses.

As news of positions lost came in, he could only grimly repeat, "Hold! Tell them to hold!" fruitlessly, like adjurations to the wind to cease blowing. The bell of the long distance kept ringing unheeded, until at last his aide came to say that the premier must speak either to him or to the vice-chief. Westerling staggered to his feet and with lurching steps went into the closet. There he sank down on the chair in a heap, staring at the telephone mouthpiece. Again the bell rang. Clenching his hands in a rocking effort, he was able to stiffen his spine once more as he took down the receiver. To admit defeat to the premier—no, he was not ready for that yet.

"The truth is out!" said the premier without any break in his voice and with the fatalism of one who never allows himself to blink a fact. "Telegraphers at the front who got out of touch with the staff were still in touch with the capital. Once the reports began to come, they poured in—decimation of the attacking column, panic and retreat in other portions of the line—chaos!"

"It's a lie!" Westerling declared vehemently.

"The news has reached the press," the premier proceeded. "Editions are already in the streets."

"What! Where is your censorship?" gasped Westerling.

"It is helpless, a straw protesting against a current," the premier replied. "A censorship goes back to physical force, as every law does in the end—to the police and the army; and all, these days, finally to public opinion. After weeks of secrecy, of reported successes, when nobody really knew what was happening, this sudden disillusioning announcement of the truth has sent the public mad."

"It is your business to control the public!" complained Westerling.

"With what, now? With a speech or a lobby? As well could you stop the retreat with your naked hands. My business to control the public, yes, but not unless you win victories. I gave you the soldiers. We have nothing but police here, and I tell you that the public is in a mob rage—the whole public, bankers and business and professional men included. I have just ordered the stock exchange and all banks closed."

"There's a cure for mobs!" cried Westerling. "Let the police fire a few volleys and they'll behave."

"Would that stop the retreat of the army? We must sue for peace."

"Sue for peace! Sue for peace when we have five millions against their three!"

"It seems so, as the three millions are winning!" said the premier.

"Sue for peace because women go hysterical? Do you suppose that the Browns will listen now when they think they have the advantage? Leave peace to me! Give me forty-eight hours more! I have got our troops to hold and they will hold. I don't mistake cowardly telegraphers' rumors for facts—"

"Pardon me a moment," the premier interrupted. "I must answer a local call." So astute a man of affairs as he knew that Westerling's voice, storming, breaking, tightening with effort at control, confirmed all reports of disaster. "In fact, the crockery is broken—for you and for me!" said the premier when he spoke again. His life had been a gamble and the gamble had turned against him in playing for a great prize. There was an admirable stolidism in the way he announced the news he had received from the local call. "The chief of police calls me up to say that the uprising is too vast for him to hold. There isn't any mutiny, but his men simply have become a part of public opinion. A mob of women and children is starting for the palace to ask me what I have done with their husbands, brothers, sons, and fathers. They won't have to break in to find me. I'm very tired. I'm ready. I shall face them from the balcony. Yes, Westerling, you and I have achieved a place in history, and they're far more bitter toward you than me. However, you don't have to come back."

"No, I don't have to go back! No, I was not to go back if I failed!" said Westerling dizzily.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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"With what, now? With a speech or a lobby? As well could you stop the retreat with your naked hands. My business to control the public, yes, but not unless you win victories. I gave you the soldiers. We have nothing but police here, and I tell you that the public is in a mob rage—the whole public, bankers and business and professional men included. I have just ordered the stock exchange and all banks closed."

"There's a cure for mobs!" cried Westerling. "Let the police fire a few volleys and they'll behave."

"Would that stop the retreat of the army? We must sue for peace."

"Sue for peace! Sue for peace when we have five millions against their three!"

"It seems so, as the three millions are winning!" said the premier.

"Sue for peace because women go hysterical? Do you suppose that the Browns will listen now when they think they have the advantage? Leave peace to me! Give me forty-eight hours more! I have got our troops to hold and they will hold. I don't mistake cowardly telegraphers' rumors for facts—"

"Pardon me a moment," the premier interrupted. "I must answer a local call." So astute a man of affairs as he knew that Westerling's voice, storming, breaking, tightening with effort at control, confirmed all reports of disaster. "In fact, the crockery is broken—for you and for me!" said the premier when he spoke again. His life had been a gamble and the gamble had turned against him in playing for a great prize. There was an admirable stolidism in the way he announced the news he had received from the local call. "The chief of police calls me up to say that the uprising is too vast for him to hold. There isn't any mutiny, but his men simply have become a part of public opinion. A mob of women and children is starting for the palace to ask me what I have done with their husbands, brothers, sons, and fathers. They won't have to break in to find me. I'm very tired. I'm ready. I shall face them from the balcony. Yes, Westerling, you and I have achieved a place in history, and they're far more bitter toward you than me. However, you don't have to come back."

"No, I don't have to go back! No, I was not to go back if I failed!" said Westerling dizzily.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

she might as well have been talking over a dead wire.

One man alone against the tide—rather, the man who has seen a tide rise at his orders now finding all its sweep against him—Westerling, accustomed to have millions of men move at his command, found himself, one man out of the millions, still and helpless while they moved of their own impulses.

As news of positions lost came in, he could only grimly repeat, "Hold! Tell them to hold!" fruitlessly, like adjurations to the wind to cease blowing. The bell of the long distance kept ringing unheeded, until at last his aide came to say that the premier must speak either to him or to the vice-chief. Westerling staggered to his feet and with lurching steps went into the closet. There he sank down on the chair in a heap, staring at the telephone mouthpiece. Again the bell rang. Clenching his hands in a rocking effort, he was able to stiffen his spine once more as he took down the receiver. To admit defeat to the premier—no, he was not ready for that yet.

"The truth is out!" said the premier without any break in his voice and with the fatalism of one who never allows himself to blink a fact. "Telegraphers at the front who got out of touch with the staff were still in touch with the capital. Once the reports began to come, they poured in—decimation of the attacking column, panic and retreat in other portions of the line—chaos!"

"It's a lie!" Westerling declared vehemently.

"The news has reached the press," the premier proceeded. "Editions are already in the streets."

"What! Where is your censorship?" gasped Westerling.

"It is helpless, a straw protesting against a current," the premier replied. "A censorship goes back to physical force, as every law does in the end—to the police and the army; and all, these days, finally to public opinion. After weeks of secrecy, of reported successes, when nobody really knew what was happening, this sudden disillusioning announcement of the truth has sent the public mad."

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## Good for Sore Throat

When your throat becomes slightly irritated—you neglect it for a few days—it increases in severity and becomes so sore you can hardly swallow—

Be prompt in your treatment—you don't want it to be chronic and probably end in Tonsillitis or Quinsy—that would mean either an operation or prolonged treatment, and much suffering. Purchase a bottle of

Nyal's Sore Throat Remedy and gargle the throat thoroughly—it allays all irritation, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and prevents further infection

Unlike most throat remedies Nyal's Sore Throat Remedy is absolutely safe—while most effective as a gargle it is not injurious if swallowed. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

When we had a chance to get the exclusive selling agency for Nyal Family Remedies we jumped at it. They are known among all druggists as the highest quality line on the market and are prepared by a great firm of manufacturing chemists, famous for fifty years.

## CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Phone No. 1. Grayling, Michigan

### Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 7

#### Mind Your Business.

(BY HIRSH WALLACE.)

I believe that the farmers in all parts of the country pay too much attention to other people's business and not enough to their own. The farmer must understand that his farm is a manufacturing plant and that he is a business man the same as any other individual who is engaged in turning out a finished or partly finished product. Farming, therefore, is a business. It needs attention and a lot of it if the plant is to be efficient and the product is to be marketed for what it is worth. But the farmer is not minding his own business. He lets another man make the prices—fix the rates he is to receive for the output of his plant. The fellows in the cities, the stock-yards men, the warehouse men, the cold-storage men, the commission men, the butter, milk, cheese and egg men, these are the persons who fix the prices the farmer is to receive and the prices the retailers are to pay. And you may be sure that between these two prices there is a comfortable profit for the man in the middle although all that he does is to stand there between the two extremes of the transaction. But that is his business and he is attending to it. So he gets off at Prosperity Station.

Suppose that all the farmers in each district were organized. Suppose that they followed the plan of the Florida or the California fruit growers. Things would be different. But it is hard to make the average farmer understand this. He will listen to the arguments of reformers and take a day off to vote for this or that freak law to prohibit something that does not affect him at all and that, therefore, is not his business. But he will spend no time to come into town to attend a meeting that bears directly on his business—farming. He will vote for a constitutional amendment to prohibit the use of cigarettes, for instance, when the chances are that neither he nor any member of his family uses cigarettes. So he is not minding his own business. His business is to raise the best grain, vegetables, fruit, poultry or stock that he can; to see that he is provided with a cheap and sure means of getting these products to market and to get the best possible price at the market place. He cannot do these things by acting independently. He and his neighbors must get together, act together and stick together. It may be admitted that some farmers are awakening to the fact that they are business men and are conducting their plants as if they were business institutions. But the great majority of these producers are just beginning to realize that it is only by acting in concert that the greatest good can be accomplished. Mr. Farmer, you who read this, are you minding your business?

#### Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank those, who were so kind to us in our sad bereavement, the death of our little son. Also many thanks for the beautiful floral offerings.

MR. AND MRS. CHRIS HOESLI.

#### For Sale.

80 acres unimproved land two miles northeast of Grayling, the foundation for a first class farm. Can be bought on easy terms for part for \$600.00.  
40 acres, one-half mile from the village; 7 acres in pasture; entire 40 fenced. About ten acres low land, balance good farming land; sawing timber removed. Price \$600.00.  
10 acres improved land, all fenced, nearly opposite T-town; one mile north of village; just right to be divided into large village lots for workmen in the mills and yards, and purchaser can double his money. Can be bought for \$200.00.

O. Palmer.

## NOTES FROM THE LEGISLATURE

By H. H. WHITELEY

Radical reform of the marriage and divorce laws is urged by the judicial commission appointed by the governor two years ago to revise and consolidate the laws of the state. Some of the more important changes suggested are:

Marriages between whites and Africans prohibited.

Marriage of insane persons and persons suffering from either of two communicable sexual diseases prohibited. All physicians must report to secretary of state board of health all cases of above two diseases.

Compels persons wanting to marry to apply for license 60 days before it can be issued, and the county clerk must advertise the fact for six weeks in newspapers.

Provisions covering divorce: Presence of either of two communicable diseases legal cause for divorce. No bill of divorce permissible until 60 days after separation of the parties.

Compelling presence of prosecuting attorney in all divorce suits and barring himself or partner from participating as private counsel. Payments of all moneys ordered paid to be made to the clerk of the court and by him paid to the proper party.

The University of Michigan is preparing to ask for \$300,000 to construct and equip a training school for their educational department. To many this looks as if the university was encroaching on the field of our state normal colleges.

#### CHIPS WITH THE BARK ON

Planning for re-election sometimes prevents renomination.

Convince a man that he is wrong and you have made an enemy.

The buzzing of a mosquito is more annoying than the rattle of thunder.

It is not what is on the bill of fare but what enters the stomach that makes strength or causes indigestion.

Envy is the feeling that prompts us to think the things that make life worth living are the things other people have.

No man is a hero to his valet. Neither is the valet heroic to his employer, so the account is evenly balanced.

One trouble about judging the future by the past lies in the fact that no object looks the same from two directions.

The skates that will help a man who knows how to use them on smooth ice will throw the man not skilled in skating.

#### WISE OR OTHERWISE

A fair exchange beats six unfair ones.

Today's buds may be tomorrow's wall flowers.

And most of our lunatic asylums are filled with knockers.

Notice of Tax Collectors. I will be at my office in my home in Beaver Creek township every Friday during the month of December for the collection of taxes.

Nov. 26-66. MARION R. HOPKINS, Treasurer

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—the Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial. For sale by all dealers. Adv."

## THIRD ANNUAL BALL AND BANQUET.

Large Crowd Enjoy the Hospitality of the Loyal Order of Moose.

It was a nice crowd that answered to the invitations sent out by the Loyal Order of Moose to attend their third annual ball and banquet, that was held at Temple on Tuesday night. The guests seemed to anticipate a good time and they entered into the pleasures of the ball room in real earnest.

The committees in charge of affairs had planned well and worked hard to have everything "just right" and their efforts were highly gratifying to their guests.

Clark's six piece orchestra furnished the music, and of course nothing was lacking in this respect. The ball room floor was ideal, and the room was decorated in red and white streamers, the lodge colors. In one corner of the room was a booth made of red and white lattice work, where lemonade was served.

At about 11:00 o'clock some of the guests were banqueting in the rooms of the Oddfellow lodge. When the guests entered, the room was in semi-darkness. Eight tables, arranged in V shape, each attended by one of the members of the Moose, dressed in white coat and apron. After the guests were all seated, the lights were flashed on, showing the tables with their white linens and in the center of each was a large, long needle southern pine spray. The effect was very pretty.

The banquet that was served would have done justice to a more expensive party than this one. There were salads, baked beans, scalloped potatoes, prime young turkey, coffee, pickles, olives, jellies, cakes and ice cream and other good things. Paul Lovely and William Neill were in charge of the kitchen, and although they were not seen by those who participated in the banquet, their good service was more than appreciated.

On the whole, the party was a grand success from the standpoint of the lodge as well as the guests of the evening.

#### Lovells.

Mrs. Peter Bowman is the guest of Mrs. Clarence Stillwagon.

Mrs. Husted of West Branch is visiting her daughters, Mrs. T. E. Douglas and Mrs. Clarence Stillwagon.

Clyde Klotz and Charles Race were Lewiston callers Thursday.

The Misses Maude and Beulah Lantz of Lewiston are visiting their sisters, Mrs. Peter Frank and Mrs. Maurice Gorman.

A. Nephew and J. Duby have moved their families into town for the winter months.

A. L. Burnside has moved into the house formerly occupied by Percy Budd.

Janet Bateson of the Underhill club returned Monday, after a visit with relatives in Grayling.

Clarence Stillwagon returned last week from Bay City, after helping his parents, who reside in that city, to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary.

Clyde Lee was a Lewiston business caller Saturday.

Mr. Ducie and friend of Detroit were guests at the Underhill club last week. They enjoyed some rabbit hunting.

John Shaw of Grayling returned to his work Tuesday of last week, after spending the holidays at the Douglas home.

Miss M. Foley closed her school term with a program and Christmas tree for the children. The program was well prepared and the children did fine, much credit being due the school teacher. Added to the recitations and songs was a play, "Christmas at the Cross Roads", in which Miss Foley was assisted by a number of the older people.

#### FACTS.



Miss Katharine—Figuratively speaking, she is pretty.  
Mr. Kidder—Ah! I see. She has a prepossessing bank account.

At the Theater. A man acts in a funny way behind a girl; that's fat. He'd rather see a dollar play than her \$10 hat.

Modern Lover. "I say, old chap, you're an extravagant person. What you got there—a chrysanthemum?"  
"Chrysanthemum? Dear me, no. That's a lavender wig for the adored one."

Smashing Good Job. Mrs. (burch)—Did you ever get your husband to try to wash the dishes?  
Mrs. Ootham—Only once.  
"Why only once?"  
"Because the next day we had no dishes."

## THRIFTY DON'TS

Don't cook too much, merely to fill a garbage can.

Don't buy small quantities of staples; buy in bulk.

Don't buy vegetables out of season and expect low prices.

Don't let false pride cost you money. There is no happiness in it.

Don't be ashamed to save pennies; otherwise you are "easy prey."

Don't telephone for groceries unless you specify as to quality and price.

Don't forget that peace of mind is better than things you can't afford.

Don't fail to think out your expenditures and to keep inside the limit you fix.

Don't run in debt for necessities; cash buying is always the better buying.

Don't be without the fireless cooker; it will soon save its cost. But get a non-inflammable sort.

Don't forget, either, that you always can afford courtesy, kindness and a smile.

Don't add to delivery expenses by ordering at the last moment. Keep ahead of actual needs.

Don't feel too sure you are getting the most possible out of your expenditures; learn what "hard pan" really is.

Don't think spendthrifts need to be capitalists. One can be a spendthrift with a dollar as well as with large sums.

## DOCTORS' DOINGS

Malaria causes more sickness and deaths than any other single disease in India.

That he has delivered an antitoxin that gives immunity to the disease caused by mosquito bites is the claim of a Chicago doctor.

According to a German scientist linoleum on a floor quickly kills bacteria which may be brought into a house on shoes because of the linseed oil it contains.

A machine which he claims shows the existence of psychic emanations from the human body and measures them has been invented by a Kansas City physician.

According to a German scientist women can talk more than men with less fatigue because their throats are smaller and they tax their lungs and vocal organs less.

According to an Italian scientist the signals which nerves carry from the surface of the body to the brain and from the brain to the muscles are chemical in their nature.

A new medicine glass cover is a saucer with a fluted rim, marked with the hours and quarters, to hold a spoon in such a position as to indicate the time for the next dose.

According to an Italian physician the channel of the mouth to the stomach is the seat of the senses of hunger and thirst, which he claims to have suppressed by cocaine injections.

For measuring sea depths a Massachusetts doctor has invented a dynamite bomb which explodes on striking the bottom, the distance being estimated by measuring the time it takes the sound to reach the surface of the water.

## POPULAR SCIENCE

Fifty species of fish possess organs capable of imparting electric shocks.

A Swedish scientist has advanced the theory that bearded grain, such as wheat, draws electricity from the air and that the plant is aided in its growth thereby.

Some New York women have organized a fire prevention association to encourage housewives to avoid fire hazards by awarding prizes for clean, rubbishless homes.

Because the microphone of a telephone transmitter becomes more sensitive in rarified air, German electricians are trying to make a practical application of the phenomenon.

## SAYS THE CYNIC

Marriage has caused many a sweet young thing to ferment.

It doesn't pay to be too polite to get all that's coming to you.

When a man loses his heart, his head has to do double work.

When a widow is rich it doesn't take a gardener to remove the widow's weeds.

Even when she is engaged a girl shouldn't have too many strings to her bead.

Some people love peace to such an extent that they would be willing to fight for it.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the fraternal orders, kind friends and neighbors, who were so kind to us in extending their sympathy and help in our sad bereavement.

We have felt your sympathy and wish to express our appreciation through the feeble medium of words. ALLEN B. FALLING AND DAUGHTER. MR. AND MRS. C. W. W. BENT.

## Chronic Constipation Cured.

"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic indigestion I ever knew of, and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elda, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers. Adv.

## WANTS.

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line, No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms. Phone 1021. Mrs. Jos. Douglas.

FOR SALE—80 acres fine land, the west half of the southeast quarter, Sec. 5, Township 25, range west, Crawford county, Mich., only \$4.50 per acre. Inquire of E. E. Larson, Columbus, Indiana. 1-7-4

LOST—White fur collar, on Monday night, Jan. 4, somewhere between the R. D. Conline and A. C. Olson residences. Finder please phone No. 1 or 1082 or notify Olson's drug store. 1-7-3

FOR SALE—House and lot. Inquire of Russell Deans. 12-31-2w.

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS—For sale. Fresh eggs gathered daily. Mrs. W. F. Brink. Phone 442.

FOUND—A rosary. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice. 12-17-3.

STOVE and furniture repairing and upholstering. South side, next to Hendrickson's tailor shop. Robert McQuaid. 11-19-3.

FOUND—Three steer calves strayed to my place 12 miles east of Grayling. Owner please call and prove property and take them away. Seeley Wakeley, P. O. Box 72, Grayling. 12-31-3.

## Hotel Scandinavian

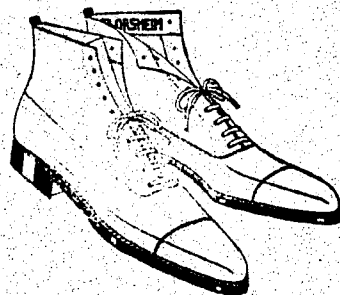
CHRIS F. HANSEN, Prop'r.

## Hotel and Boarding House

Room and Board by the Day or Week

Steam Heat • Electric Lights

## SHOES



## SHOES

When you can step into your home town, if not why not, get the same leading styles now prevailing in all the large cities, of the latest up-to-date, snappy styles—noted world wide men's Florsheim's Shoes, noted for their style, fit and quality at the price. Once a customer, a customer for all times. One last will not fit all men, so I carry various lasts at \$5 and \$5.50 in tans, black; also rubber soles.

The Rice-Hutchins shoes are carried in all lasts and is the most popular \$3.50 and \$4 shoe in its class. I also noticed on my last trip to purchase goods, big stores were showing for ladies' spring footwear consisting of patent colt gaiter boots, gray blitzen cloth tops, flat buttons, Spanish leather heels, recede plain toe, also recede last; also patent colt foxed button black moire tops, Paris vamp and foxing welt Bronx last. Number G black satin stripped plain pump Brooklyn last, also number T patent colt striped plain pumps, new leather Spanish heels, square edge, turn. These party slippers and pumps can be decorated as your own choice. Have catalogue of buckles.

Those Mary Jane patent pumps for children 12 1/2 to 4 at \$2.69 are moving rapidly on account of their price and style.

A few trunks must be closed out at once on account of room.

## SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE

My winter goods must move at once. Think of buying your winter coats at 10.00 and \$12.00, in blues, green, black and plaids; to be closed out at \$7.85. A new case of ladies storm rubbers in at 48c—a very attractive rubber.

About 16 in number of Men's Overcoats must be closed out at 4.95 to 9.95, prices formerly ranged from 7.00 to 16.00, blue, blacks, grays and browns. Remember first come, first served, as to size and price.

This store is going through a genuine closing out rush without much to do in the way of a big ad. One lot of men's two-piece fleeced underwear being closed out for 75c the pair. The old proverb—"You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink." This ad is before you. It is up to you to read it and get busy.

## Frank Dreesse

In Same Old Place for Business



## GYMNASIUM IS DEDICATED

### LARGE CROWD ATTEND OFFICIAL OPENING.

#### Speeches, Folk Dances and Exemplification of Ling System.

The new Grayling gymnasium was formally dedicated on New Year's afternoon, there being a large crowd of people present to witness the event.

The building is located on First street and near Elm street, on one block east Main street and about five blocks north of Pennsylvania avenue. It is a very imposing looking building, of frame construction. The main floor consists of one large room with rising seats at one end and seating about 150 people. On the opposite end of the room was an improvised stage which was occupied by the choir and music. The room was nicely decorated for the occasion with pine trees and the windows wreathed in pine sprays. Conspicuous among the decorations were American and Danish flags.

The program that was offered was in charge of Superintendent A. A. Ellsworth. After explaining the occasion of the meeting he introduced President T. W. Hanson, who in a few well chosen remarks paid homage to the institution and extended greetings of welcome to the guests present. He spoke freely of the advantages derived from a good gymnasium in the development of the mind and body, especially in young people, quoting that old and familiar expression that "the child of today is the man of tomorrow." He stated that this was a community affair and predicted the usual co-operation of the people of Grayling.

Mr. Ellsworth made a few remarks regarding the combining of physical training with that of mental training and stated that the old theory of education consisting of the three R's—reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic, had been succeeded by the three H's, the development of the head, hand and heart.

Viggo Bovbjerg, teacher of athletics in a Chicago college, gave an interesting and instructive speech regarding this work and of the Ling system of gymnastics, such as will be taught in this gymnasium. Mr. Bovbjerg and L. C. Bungsard, the latter who will have charge of the local classes, gave a practical demonstration of a part of the Ling system. Mr. Bovbjerg proved himself master of the art and Mr. Bungsard wasn't far behind.

This part of the program was followed by children's singing games and by Scandinavian folk dances, and were not the least in interest of the splendid entertainment of the afternoon.

#### \$5.00 Reward.

I will give the above reward out of my own pocket for information that will lead to the arrest of the guilty parties that turned in the false alarm on Friday morning last. They know that I am the only man on duty and can't cover the whole town. They also know that I have to put the mail on the midnight train. That's why they waited until the train came in. It was very late, but as it happened I was called upon to make an arrest about five minutes before the train came in at the railroad yards and fairly had to carry the fellow up to jail. They went to house No. 1, broke the glass and turned in the alarm. They were not satisfied then, so from there they went to the McKay house corner, broke the glass and turned in the alarm from there. And not yet satisfied with that, they went from there to Christ Hanson's corner by his residence, broke the glass there and sent in an alarm.

But the night engineer at the mill deserves credit for using good judgment in not blowing the whistle again. Now fellow citizens and taxpayers, it costs you money every time the fire company turns out. I also hope that the council will see fit to also offer a suitable reward to stop that practice at once and prosecute the loafers to the full extent of the law.

Respectfully Yours,

M. BRENNER,  
City Marshal.

#### Resolutions of Condolence.

Grayling Rebekah lodge No. 352—Whereas God in his wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst our sister, Cora Failing, be it therefore

Resolved, That the sympathy of our lodge be hereby extended to the bereaved husband and family in this, their hour of sorrow. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy placed on file and a copy sent to the local paper for publication.

Fritz Knaus,  
Maven Peterson,  
Anna Brink.

#### Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas it has pleased our heavenly Father to call from our midst the wife and companion of our esteemed brother, Allen B. Failing, be it

Resolved, That the Loyal Order of Moose extend to the bereaved family our sincere sympathy in this, their sad hour of trouble. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy to the local paper for publication and a copy placed on our minutes.

Ernest F. Matson,  
Harry E. Simpson,  
H. Petersen,  
Committee.

#### In Jail for Manslaughter.

Ronald McIntyre, a teamster employed in a lumber camp of the Sallin, Hanson Co., 12 miles east of Grayling, is in jail in that city charged with killing Henry Sewell, a chore man employed at the same camp.

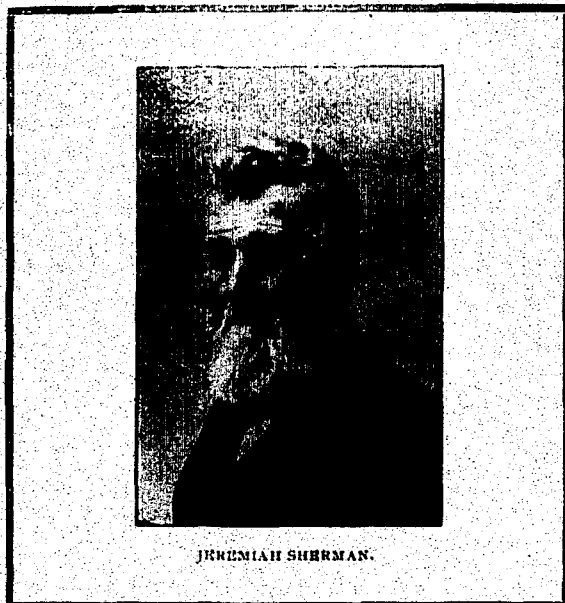
They got into an argument and Sewell attacked McIntyre with an iron bar, inflicting a severe scalp wound and was chasing McIntyre with the same weapon to strike him again when the latter pulled a heavy piece of hard maple from a wood pile, which he was passing, and struck Sewell across the side of the head, causing an injury from which he died four hours later. Other men at the camp seem to think McIntyre struck in self defense. McIntyre is a young man and single. Sewell leaves a widow and three children.

#### School Officers Meeting.

A meeting of school officers of Crawford county will be held in the court house in Grayling January 19. Two sessions will be held: morning session 10:00 to 11:30, afternoon session, 1:00 to 2:30. The meeting will be in charge of Mr. Geo. N. Otwell. Topics of general interest to school officers will be discussed and important phases of school law will receive attention. The meeting is open to school patrons and everyone interested in the welfare of our public schools. Come prepared to ask questions of interest to your school and district. 1-7-2.

Billie Sunday insists that before he will begin his evangelistic meetings in Chicago he must be assured that a \$250,000 stock company be organized and incorporated to finance his religious meetings.

#### Biographical Sketch.



JEREMIAH SHERMAN.

Jeremiah Sherman was born in Dutchess county, N. Y., August 15, 1823. His parents died when he was but a child, and a Mr. Woodbeck gave him a home until he became a young man, when he went to work on the Erie canal.

On April 6th, 1851, at the age of twenty-eight he was married to Miss Marie Baker, twenty-two years of age, at Rochester, N. Y. While he was a young man he had learned the mason trade, and after his marriage he followed up this work at Rochester.

On November 9th, 1859, he moved to near Mayville, Tuscola county, Mich. During the winter months of '60 he worked in the woods near Vassar for Ezar Spencer. In the spring of 1870 he and his family moved to Grand Blanc, Genesee county, where he worked at his trade until the fall of 1873.

Thinking he would rather settle on a farm farther north than continue at trade, he, his two sons and Elisha Baker came as far as Grayling. Not liking the looks of the place, he took the next train and went to Oscego lake. They camped for the night on the bank of a little lake about one mile north of the present village of Waters. The next day they went back to Grayling, pitched their tent five miles north of that town and stayed there a week.

At the end of this time he got Mr. Gills, a land looker, to come with him to Forest, which is now called Frederic. From there they traveled four miles east, where Mr. Sherman took up a homestead on Sec. 28 T. 24 N. of R. 3 West. Being pleased with the place, he went to Traverse City and took out his homestead papers and returned to Grand Blanc, where he worked at his trade until the following fall. Then, with his family, he came to Frederic, arriving in the evening. He left his wife and small children at the home of Neil Patton, and he, with the two elder boys, walked out to the homestead that same night. There was no road and they found their way over a blazed trail by the light of a

lantern. The tangle-shin was so thick they could not see the path and had to hunt for each blaze on the trees as they came to them.

They stayed with William Sherman, a nephew of his, who had moved on a homestead adjoining his in the spring, until they built a small log shanty. For the roof of the shanty they cut and split logs the right length and made them into troughs, laying them in tiers, one tier with the troughs facing up and the next tier lapping from center to center of the first tier, making a corrugated roof they called a trough roof. In place of using mortar to plaster the house they gathered moss from the maple trees and used that for filling up the small openings. They made their own wagon, using blocks of a tree trunk for wheels and heavy timbers for the body, and with slow moving oxen they moved their few household goods on this wagon through the forest to their new home. Though a very humble home, many immigrants and homesteaders were made welcome at their fireside.

The first vote he cast in this was at Grayling in a log school house near where the town hall now stands. This was the first election ever held in Crawford county and Fred Barker was elected supervisor for the whole county.

With the help of his boys he chopped and cleared fifty of the eighty acres. His health then began to fail and he was not able to work the last few years of his life. He died June 11th, 1894 at the age of 71 years, leaving a wife and four children, Wm. N. Sherman of Central Lake, Mich.; Mrs. C. J. Blarius of Mayville, Mich.; Benj. T. Sherman of Maple Forest, Mich.; and Mrs. Etta Schieb of Seattle, Washington.

His wife followed him eight years later on March 25th, 1902, and both are laid to rest in Maple Forest cemetery. In the wilderness he carved a home for those he loved most dear, and suffered all the hardships of an early pioneer.



BENJAMIN F. SHERMAN ON THE CABBAGE PATCH

The above is a picture of Benjamin F. Sherman in his cabbage patch, at Maple Forest. The patch contained 6,000 heads of this well known vegetable, 5,000 of which were gathered and marketed, the remainder of which time would not permit to harvest and were frozen in the field.

When you want

## ENGRAVED

6500

The Crawford Avalanche

PRINTING and ADVERTISING. GRAYLING, MICH.

Advert for HARCOURT & CO. Louisville, Ky.

MANUFACTURING ENGRAVERS

Prices Quite as Reasonable as Consistent with Quality.

## GENERAL DIRECTIONS FOR TRAINING DOGS



Most of you boys who live in the country have dogs. Have you ever tried to train them, beyond the throwing of sticks for them to bring back, and a few such tricks as standing on their hind legs, or barking for something to eat?

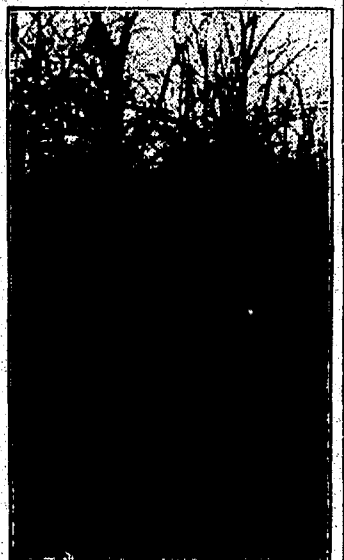
As a boy, back in the country, I was the owner of a number of dogs, at various times, and until I was pretty well grown, this was usually the extent of my training. And my friends who had dogs trained theirs in about the same way. Possibly some of you have bright dogs that are capable of knowing much more than they do. If so, the following general directions, learned by experience, may be of use.

First of all, teach your dog that you mean exactly what you say, and that he must obey you. To do this, you should never give a foolish command; but if a thoughtless order be once given, even though you repent it as soon as it has escaped from your lips, do not hesitate, but insist on your pupil instantly obeying—that is, if the dog, in your judgment, understands the order.

Never under any circumstances allow him to shirk, and even a naturally stupid pup will learn to look upon your word as law and not think of disobeying.

Strict obedience to your word, whistle or slightest gesture once obtained, it is an easy matter to finish the dog's education. Bear in mind that there is about as great a difference in the character and natural intelligence of dogs as there is in boys. Not only does this exist between the distinct varieties of dogs, but also between the different individuals of the same variety. All Newfoundlanders possess similar characteristics; but each individual varies considerably in intelligence, amiability and all those little traits that go to make up a dog's character.

It is well for you to understand this fact, that you may not be disappointed or make your poor dog suffer because it cannot learn as fast as some one you may know of. And let it be impressed upon your mind that to make your dog obey or to teach it the most difficult trick or feat, it is rarely necessary to



use the whip. If the dog, as he will sometimes do, knowingly and willfully disobeys, the whip may be used sparingly.

One sharp blow is generally sufficient, and it should be accompanied with a reprimand in words. Never lose your patience and beat the animal in anger. To successfully train a dog, it is necessary to place the greatest restraint upon your own feelings; for if you once give way to anger the dog will know it, and one-half your influence is lost. To be sure, the special line of education depends upon the kind of dog you have and what you want him to do.

You may commence to teach the pointer or setter to "stand" at a very early age, using first a piece of meat, praising and petting him when he does well and reprimanding him when required. Do not tire your pup out; but if he does well once, let him play and sleep before trying again.

As he grows older, replace the meat with a dead bird. The best sportsman of today does not allow their dogs to retrieve, saying that the "mouthing" of the dead and bloody birds affects the fineness of their noses. To bring in birds, the sportsman has following at his heels a cocker spaniel, large pointer, or almost any kind of dog, which is taught to follow patiently and obediently until game is killed and he receives the order to "fetch."

To teach a dog to retrieve, commence with the young pup. Almost

any dog will chase a ball, and very soon learn to bring it to his master. When you have taught your dog to "fetch," he may be tried with game. It is very probable that the first birds he brings will be badly "mouthed"—that is, bitten and mangled. To break him of this, prepare a ball of yarn so wound over pins that the slightest pressure will cause the points to protrude and prick any object pressed against the ball.

After the dog has pricked his mouth once or twice with this ball, he will learn to pick it up and carry it in the most delicate manner. He may then be tried again with a bird. This time he will probably bring it to you without so much as rumpling a feather; but if, notwithstanding his experience with the ball of pins, your dog still "mouths" the game, you must skin a bird and arrange the ball and pins inside the skin so as to prick sharply upon a light pressure. Make a dog "fetch" the bird skin until he is completely broken of his bad habit of biting or "mouthing" game.

With pointers and setters, at first you will have to give your commands by word of mouth; but if you accompany each command by an appropriate gesture, the pup will soon learn to understand and obey the slightest motion of the hand or head. The less noise there is, the greater the chance for game. Nothing is more unsportsmanlike than shouting in a loud voice to your dog while in the field.

After teaching a dog to "heel," "down charge," and to "lie on" at command, you may show him game and teach him to "quarter" his ground by moving yourself in the direction you wish the dog to go. The dog will not be long in understanding and obeying.

When your pointer comes to a point, teach him to be steady by repeating softly, "Steady, boy, steady," at the same time holding up your hand. In course of time the words may be omitted; the hand raised as a caution will keep the dog steady; but should he break point and flush the game, as a young dog is more than liable to, you may give him the whip and at the same time use some appropriate words that the dog will remember. The next time the words without the whip will correct him.

After your dog has been taught to obey, it is well to put him in the field with an old, well-trained dog.

As every sportsman has a peculiar system of his own for breaking a dog, it is scarcely necessary to give more than these few hints; only let me caution you once more against using the whip too often. Spare the lash and keep a good stock of patience on hand. Otherwise in breaking the dog you will also break his spirit and have a mean, treacherous animal that will sink and cringe at your slightest look, but seldom obey you when he thinks he is out of reach of the dreaded whip.

#### CHILDREN SHOULD NOT WEEP

Wise Men Say to Cry on Any Day in Week Is Bad—Rules No Good for Older Boys and Girls.

There are millions of children in the world who want to do just the right thing and the very best thing; but they do not always know what just the right thing is, and sometimes they cannot tell the very best thing from the very worst thing.

Now I have often thought that there are children who cry, now and then, at the wrong time; and I have asked many of the older people, but none of them could tell me the best time to cry.

But the other day I met a man older and wiser than any of the rest. He was very old and very wise, and he told me:

It is bad luck to cry on Monday.

To cry on Tuesday makes the eyes red.

Crying on Wednesday is bad for children's heads, and for the heads of older people.

It is said that if a child begins to cry on Thursday he will find it hard to stop.

It is not best for children to cry on Friday—it makes them unhappy.

Never cry on Saturday—it is too busy a day.

Tears shed on Sunday are salt and bitter.

Children should on no account cry at night; the nights are for sleep.

They may cry whenever else they please, but not at any of these times, unless it is for something serious.

I wrote down the rules just as the old man gave them to me. Of course, they will be of no use to the older boys and girls.—St. Nicholas.

#### Mrs. McClain's Experience With Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house, for I know that it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairville, Pa. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

#### Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—the Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## RESOLUTIONS

As we have had a very satisfactory business during the year just coming to a close, and as we have a very large stock on hand, consisting of Staple and Fancy Groceries and all kinds of Delicatessen, imported and domestic. Therefore be it

RESOLVED: That we stay at the old stand that is so well known to the public, and that we will be pleased to greet our old customers, and as many new ones as possible. Be it further

RESOLVED: That all goods shall be sold at the lowest market price and that we will see that all orders are promptly filled and delivered; that our customers be requested to report all grievances, such as inattention, mistakes, etc., on the part of the clerks.

Given under our hand and seal this 29th day of December, 1914.

**H. PETERSEN,**  
Your Grocer.

## Carnations 75c a Doz.

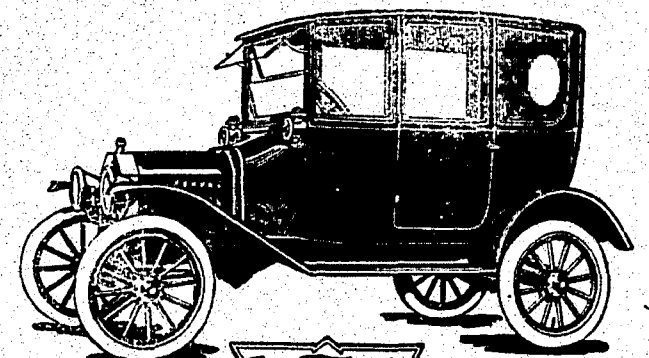
If you want to put something on the graves of your beloved ones, the best thing in these cold wintry days, will be artificial.

We have Wreaths of French Green Moss at 25c, and can decorate same with Artificial Roses, Immortelles, Forget-me-nots or Clover, from 50c to \$2.00 each.

We have some fine Narcissus in pans, also Hyacinths, Tulips, Primroses and Ferns.

## Grayling Greenhouses

Greenhouses open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays to 9:30 a. m.



The Ford Sedan carries all the up-to-the-minute style and beauty in design, with sumptuous luxury in appointments—decidedly a car of quality for service every day of the year, giving modern luxury with Ford Economy, both in purchase price and maintenance.

The Ford Sedan meets all the demands of social life, theatre, shopping and pleasure riding—equally delightful in sunny or inclement weather—a car of luxurious comfort and class.

The regular Ford chassis of Vanadium steel construction. The simplicity, ease and safety of control makes this car very desirable to women who drive their own cars.

Ford Sedan \$975; Coupelet \$750; Town Car \$690; Touring Car \$490; Runabout \$440. All fully equipped, f.o.b. Detroit. On display and sale at

Buyers will share in profits if we sell at retail 300/000 new Ford cars between August 1914 and August 1915

George Burke, Agent, Frederic, Mich.

We want the liveliest business man in Grayling to handle

**Overland**  
Automobiles

in Crawford County

We have an exceptionally attractive proposition for the right party.

Both 4 and 6 cylinder models, ranging in price from \$795 to \$1600

**THE SIMONS SALES CO.**  
Saginaw, Michigan



# OUR GREATEST CLEAN UP SALE

Out of the ordinary price reductions on our entire stock of high grade winter merchandise. Prior to inventory it is our custom to reduce our stock, and the people of Grayling and surrounding towns know that when we have a sale that only bonafide bargains and strictly reliable goods await you. Back of every purchase is the "Quality Store's" Guarantee.

## Clean Up Sale Starts Saturday Jan. 9

### Men's Underwear

Men's Heavy 50c Fleeced Underwear, Clean Up Sale

**33c**

### Men's All Wool Knit Socks

Clean Up Sale

**39c**

### Men's Wool Underwear

\$1.00 quality..... 79c  
1.50 quality..... \$1.15  
2.00 quality..... 1.59  
4.00 heavy union suits at 3.25  
3.00 " " " 2.25  
2.50 union suits..... 1.98  
2.00 union suits..... 1.69  
All have patented closed crotch

### Heavy Wool Socks

25c and 35c quality, Clean Up Sale

**19c**

### Men's and Boys' Caps

50c Caps now..... 39c  
75c " "..... 59c  
1.00 " "..... 79c  
1.50 " "..... 1.15

## Every Woman's Suit, Coat and Skirt at Remarkably Low Prices

25.00 and \$30.00 Suits at \$17.50  
18.00 and \$20.00 Suits at \$13.75

## Choice of any Ladies' or Misses' Coat, specially grouped

18 to \$25 Coats \$13.50  
12 to \$15 Coats 7.98  
8 to \$10 Coats 5.95

## 75 Ladies' Skirts

For our Clean Up Sale. Elegant Values.  
Styles are right

**One-Fourth Off**

## Ladies' Furs, Muffs and odd Neck Scarfs at One-Third Off

## Mothers! Get Your Girl a Coat

Our Clean Up Sale offers you a grand opportunity. 60 Children's Coats, sizes from 2 to 14 years, embracing all mixtures and colors, at

**One-Third Off**

## Flannel Gowns for Men, Women and Children

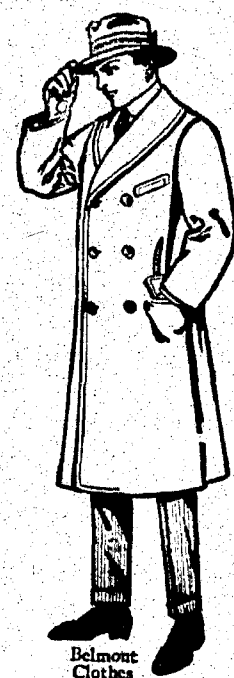
1.00 Gowns now..... 79c  
75c Gowns now..... 59c  
50c Gowns now..... 39c

## These Clean Up Sale Prices Ought to Sell Every Man's Overcoat

\$18.00 Overcoats for \$13.75  
15.00 Overcoats for 10.98  
12.00 Overcoats for 7.95  
8.00 Overcoats for 5.95

A few Boys' and Little Boys' Overcoats and Reefers.  
Clean Up Sale Reduction

**One-Third Off**



## We Must Reduce Our Men's Clothing Stock and these prices will tempt any man:

\$14.95 for any \$18 and \$20 Suit  
10.98 for any \$15 Suit  
7.95 for any \$12 Suit  
5.95 for any \$8 Suit  
Every Suit, including Blue Serges, included. The famous \$17.00 Style-plus Suits at \$14.00

## Boys Suits, Norfolk Styles

Every suit is from the "Best Ever" line. During our Clean Up Sale

**One-Fourth Off**

## Clean Up Sale Starts Saturday Jan. 9

### 10c Outings

Dark and light or white, heavy quality, Clean Up Sale

**7c yd.**

### Ladies Fleece'd Underwear

25c values, Clean Up Sale

**19c**

### 50c All Wool Serges

36-in. wide, Clean Up Sale

**39c**

### 6c White Outings

Clean Up Sale

**4c yd.**

### \$1.00 Cotton Pants

Clean Up Sale

**69c**

### Boys' and Girls' Knit Hockey Caps

50c grade 39c | 75c grade 59c

## A Clean Up Sale of Dependable Footwear

Our mammoth stock is too large for us to quote prices. Men's, Women's and Children's Footwear of every kind. Our big stock of Rubbers also included.



## Comforts and Blankets at Clean Up Prices

75c Blankets at..... 59c  
90c Blankets at..... 75c  
1.25 Blankets at..... 95c  
2.00 Blankets at..... \$1.59  
3.50 Woolknaps at..... 2.89  
1.00 Comforters at..... 79c  
1.50 Comforters at..... 1.15  
2.00 Comforters at..... 1.59  
2.50 Comforters at..... 1.98

## Dry Goods

15c Lonsdale Cambric..... 11c  
10c Bleached Cotton..... 8c  
9c Bleached Cotton..... 7c  
10c Brown Cotton..... 8c  
8c Brown Cotton..... 6c  
American and Simpson Prints  
Best quality, all colors..... 4 1/2c  
8c Apron Ginghams..... 6c  
36-in. Percales..... 8c  
15c Linen Toweling..... 11c  
12c Linen Toweling..... 9c  
10c Linen Toweling..... 8c

## Clean Up Sale Prices on

Sweaters Table Linen  
Hosiery Napkins  
Gloves Towels  
Mittens Flannelettes  
Flannel Shirts Cretonnes  
Work Coats Scrims  
Suspenders Voiles  
Handkerchiefs Kimonos  
Dress Shirts Aprons  
House Dresses

## SPECIAL NOTICE

Space does not permit us to quote all prices and articles, but sale includes all winter wearables, such as Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters, Mackinaws, etc., etc. Sale prices are for cash only. During this sale no Cash Trading. Stamps will be given.

CLEAN UP SALE  
PRICES CHALLENGE  
COMPETITION

**Grayling Mercantile Co.**  
"The Quality Store"

CLEAN UP SALE Means  
MORE GOODS  
For LESS MONEY



**Depend  
On Us—  
We're  
Careful!**



The doctor gives you a prescription. It's a little piece of paper with some Latin words and queer signs. You probably don't understand the recipe. The druggist does. He'll tell you he can fill it. Now, suppose he hasn't all the drugs needed and fakes it. Suppose he makes a mistake. It may harm you or it may not. Don't take any chances. We put up prescriptions carefully and properly.

## A. M. LEWIS.

THE BUSY DRUGGIST

### Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 7

#### Brevity.

Brevity may or may not be the "soul of wit," but there is no question in regard to brevity being the soul of conversation now-days. The aim of the up-to-the-second conversationalist is to cut all corners and get there in the shortest possible time.

In days of yore a man was polite under all circumstances, no matter how much time it consumed. Then he would say "My dear sir, I desire that you understand thoroughly that I comprehend fully and in all detail the information you are endeavoring to impart to me."

Now he says "Geeha!"—The Office Devil.

#### Local News

Carl Peterson spent New Year's day visiting friends in Midland.

Miss Louise Dufour of Bay City is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Hewitt. Frank Calkins has left for the Pacific coast to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Baker and family spent the holidays in Detroit and Marine City.

The county Board of Supervisors were in session at the court house the first of the week.

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson. Phone 853. Open day and night.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dean of Onaway are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mutton. The ladies are sisters.

You will miss a treat next Wednesday night if you do not hear the Maude Stevens Concert Co. at the opera house.

Tony Nelson left last Monday for Lansing, where he will take an eight weeks' course in agriculture, at the agricultural college.

Miss Louise Trevigno, who is recuperating from an operation at the hospital, expects to be able to leave for her home in Mt. Pleasant soon.

It will be more than worth the price of admission just to hear Miss Chamberlin's whistling and bird warbling next Wednesday night. She is by no means an amateur.

Viggo Bovbjerg of Chicago, who lectured at the gymnasium at its dedication Friday afternoon, left Saturday night for his home. The training school in which he is a teacher, was to resume work Monday, after the holiday vacation.

Peter Dufour of Bay City visited his nephew, Earl Hewitt New Year's. Circuit court will be in session at Court house next week beginning Monday, Jan. 11th.

Miss Iole Milnes left Friday for Saginaw for a several days' visit with her friend, Mrs. Vern Beale.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hanson of Waterbury at Mercy hospital having a needle removed from his foot.

All the young people are making preparations to return to the different schools to resume their studies, and already a number have left.

Attorney Merle Neilist of Roscommon was a pleasant caller here today. Mr. Neilist practiced law in Virginia for two years. He has just opened a law office in Roscommon.

Mrs. Warren Johnson, 82, of Mt. Pleasant, Mich., is probably the oldest newspaper reporter in the country. She has been reporting for 40 years and still writes good stories.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cooper and son Lawrence returned Saturday evening from Lansing, after spending New Year's at the home of the former's mother Mrs. Pillsbury and family.

The Messrs. Christ Olson, Oscar Rasmussen and Carl J. Rasmussen of this city left Monday afternoon for Big Rapids to enter Ferris Institute. They all expect to take up business courses.

Mrs. Elmer Brott was taken seriously ill at her home Monday. She was removed to Mercy hospital, where she underwent a serious operation Tuesday morning. She is getting along nicely.

The Junior Aid society will meet at the home of Miss Mildred Corwin next Thursday afternoon, Jan. 14, at 3:30 o'clock. There will be election of officers and all members are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Welsh of Reed City have moved here and are living in the Robert Reagan residence on Michigan avenue. Mrs. Robt. Reagan left Monday afternoon for Owosso to join her husband.

The I. O. O. F. lodge at their regular meeting Tuesday night, installed the following officers: Chris Jensen, N. G.; Harvey Wheeler, V. G.; Peter E. Johnson, R. S.; H. Pomeroy, F. S.; and C. O. McCullough, treasurer. After the installation a fine banquet and a social evening were enjoyed.

Will J. Lauder and Clarence Smart of Boyne City, who has been visiting the former, left Saturday afternoon for Saginaw and spent Sunday in that city at the home of the former's aunt, Mrs. R. T. Tremper. They left Monday for the M. A. C. and U. of M. respectively, to resume their studies, yesterday morning.

The Rebekah ladies had installation of officers at their lodge rooms last Monday night. Following are the officers, who were installed for the ensuing year: Mrs. Helen Hare, N. G.; Margrethe Hemmington, V. G.; Margaret Jensen, Sec.; and Mrs. Geo. McCullough, Treas. After the installation refreshments were enjoyed.

In this issue will be found full page advertisements announcing special sales at greatly reduced prices at the stores of Emil Kraus and the Grayling Mercantile company. These sales should be an attraction to people of other cities as well as our home people. This is a good time to stock up on dry goods, shoes, clothing, etc., at a big saving in price.

With this issue the Avalanche starts upon its 37th year. We hope to continue the progress that this publication has made during the past year, and to continue its faithfulness to the people and to enjoy fully the same confidence that now exists. We thank our subscribers and patrons for the favors bestowed upon us during the past year.

The Danish Brotherhood and Sisterhood gave their annual dancing party last Saturday evening at the Temple theatre. As usual it was a very enjoyable affair and a large crowd was present. Clark's orchestra furnished the music and all the different schottisches and polkas were danced. At 12:00 fine refreshments were served in the dining room, and then dancing was resumed. It was at a late hour that the party broke up.

As an experiment last summer R. Hanson fenced in about 2500 acres of cut-over land and turned in forty head of cattle. These were placed under the care of Tony Nelson, who reports that the trial was very gratifying and that about 100 more head of cattle would be added next year. There was an increase in weight of from 150 to 250 lbs. for each head. Last year's herd is being slaughtered and shipped to the lumber camps of the Salling, Hanson Co.

Despite the fact that the president insists that there is no friction between himself and the senate, facts do not seem to bear him out. A number of presidential appointees have been refused confirmation by the senate and in most instances the names have been sent back to the senate. The senate feels that this is not right and is considering cutting off the pay of the recess appointees who had been refused confirmation by that body.

Have you seen in the Detroit Tribune that Mr. Overton has contracted for the Grayling opera house the new serial, "The Master Key." This is something unusual for a town of this size to get the first run on a serial of this quality. Manager Overton hopes that the patrons will appreciate the efforts he is making by giving it their support and assist in clearing the expense. Also this story will be published in the Avalanche. Don't miss the opening chapters.

Mrs. Jo. Douglass spent the holidays visiting relatives and friends in Barrie, Ontario.

Tax payers are hereby notified that the tax rolls for the township of Grayling are in the hands of the treasurer at the Bank of Grayling, ready for the collection of taxes. 12-3 tf.

Notice If it is first class work in painting, decorating or paper hanging let Conrad Sorenson do your work. All work guaranteed. Artistic wall paper for sale; all latest effects. tf.

At a meeting of the K. of P. lodge last evening, further progress was made in the organization of a Uniform rank division. The following officers were duly elected: Captain, Capt. Wm. Case; 1st Lieutenant, Marius Hanson; 2nd Lieutenant, George Belmont; recorder, Oscar P. Sorenman; treasurer, Geo. McCullough; guard, Peter Brown; sentinel, Carl Johnson.

Mrs. George Larson entertained a party of twelve young folks last Thursday evening. Miss Sora Sorenson of Greenville and Mr. Viggo Bovbjerg of Chicago were out of town guests. A delicious luncheon was served at about 10:30, after which games were played until 12:00 o'clock when the guests departed for their homes declaring Mrs. Larson a delightful hostess.

The funeral of Mrs. Allen B. Failing was held from the family home on Main street, on Friday afternoon. Rev. Aaron Mitchell of the Methodist church officiated and gave a very appropriate sermon, and a quartette of Mrs. Olaf Michelson, Mrs. T. W. Hanson, C. J. Hathaway and Rev. Mitchell, rendered three beautiful selections. The remains were laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery.

Edward Shoemaker of this city and Miss Weltha Mikesell of Ithaca were united in marriage in Grant, Mich., New Year's day. Mrs. Shoemaker was a teacher in the Ithaca schools, and the former is employed at the M. C. R. freight house and is well known here. They arrived here Tuesday morning and are settled in their new home, the residence formerly occupied by Geo. Hodge. Their friends extend congratulations.

A movement is under way to have Congress empower the President to prohibit exports of war materials. It is contended that by such prohibition the war must of necessity come to a speedy ending. Also that it is unfair of us, as neutrals, to be shipping supplies to the allies when we cannot ship them to the Germans. Another argument brought forth is that we should retain the good will of Germany, as some day we will be called on to protect our interests in the Pacific against Japan, an ally of Great Britain.

United in marriage New Year eve, Miss Laura London of this city and Mr. Arthur W. Parker of Beaver Creek, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. F. R. Deckrow. Just as the hour was striking twelve to usher in the new year, the young couple took their places and Rev. Mitchell of the M. E. church spoke the words that united them in holy wedlock. Mrs. Parker was at one time a faithful employee in this office and is a daughter of Mrs. Nancy Deckrow. Mr. Parker is an enterprising young Beaver Creek farmer, and also a carpenter and builder. A wedding trip is being spent in Flint, Saginaw and Bay City.

The New Year's party given by the Grayling Social club on Thursday evening was well attended and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present. As the hour approached for the passing of the old year into the new, the atmosphere seemed permeated with the feeling of good cheer and the spirit of rollicking joy filled the rooms. At 12 o'clock horns were handed to each of the 50 guests, and to say that the din was deafening is putting it mildly. Packages of confetti done up in colored paper were then distributed and there was a heavy shower of the red, white and blue for some time. A splendid lunch was served, after which music and dancing were enjoyed until a late hour. Those present from out of the city were Miss Ada Ryan of Saginaw; Miss Helen Sherman, Miss Lucille Campbell and Miss Hazel Campbell of Newberry.

There will be considerable regret among the people of Grayling because of the leaving of Sister Mary Leo, who has been in charge of Mercy hospital here for nearly two years. She has been ordered to Cadillac to take charge of Mercy hospital there and left for that place Tuesday afternoon. During the time that the sister has been here she has turned the sand land around the hospital into a rich and luxurious lawn with flowers and shrubbery. Also the triangular lot across the street from the hospital is a bower of plants and flowers. This was as much of a sand patch as one could imagine, and it is due to the indefatigable efforts of Sister Mary Leo that these eye sores have been made places of beauty. Also the hospital building, under her careful management, has been substantially repainted and re-decorated, inside and out. As the manager of the hospital she has kept things in excellent order and right up-to-date. By her kindly ways she has made hosts of admirers who deeply regret to have her leave. Before leaving Grayling the sister stated that she had sought but the kindest of feelings for the people of Grayling and believed that she did have an enemy in the city. Also Sister Mary Leo has been transferred to Saginaw and sister Mary Reginald to Cadillac. Sister Laura of Big Rapids will be the manager of the hospital. She is no stranger to us, she served here about two years ago and was loved by all who came in contact with her. We are sure that the hospital is in most excellent hands and extend most cordial greetings.

### School Notes.

Work was resumed yesterday in all departments.

New grades have been placed into both furnaces.

Some new books have been ordered for the school library.

Miss Trevigno is still in Mercy hospital, but she is convalescing very rapidly.

Because of ill health, Florence Wakeley will not be able to return to school until Monday.

The boys and girls of the first grade made sewing baskets and book-marks for Christmas gifts to their parents.

The children of the first grade invited their mothers to visit school the last Thursday before vacation. They were delighted that so many came to observe their daily work.

Last week we had a hurry-up call for a basketball game with Cheboygan high school, just for accommodation, as another team had disappointed them. We mobilized our forces and without having any practice, as we had no place for practice, we proceeded to Cheboygan Wednesday afternoon. In the evening we met the enemy in the armory of Company K of the M. N. G. Our side of the score card was pretty well shot to pieces. However, we are well satisfied with the results. With the proper amount of practice we have the making of a good team.

The next number on the entertainment course will be given by the Maude Stevens concert company at the opera house next Wednesday evening. The program given by this company possesses exceptional merit. The writer does not make this statement from hearsay. He has had the pleasure of hearing this company. The company will give a children's concert in the afternoon at four o'clock. The prices of admission to the children's concert will be 10 and 20 cents. Admission to the evening concert will be 25 and 40 cents, with 10 cents extra for a reserved seat. Reserved seats and tickets will be on sale at the Central Drug store Saturday morning at nine o'clock.

The high school is very much indebted to Mr. Geo. L. Alexander for a new and valuable set of books, entitled, "Luther Burbank, His Methods and Discoveries, and Their Practical Applications." The set consists of three volumes, bound in full morocco and beautifully illustrated with 415 color photograph prints. Mr. Burbank is to the plant world what Mr. Edison is to electricity. These books tell in a fascinating way the various methods used by Mr. Burbank in producing his phenomenal plant transformations. They treat of the subjects of grafting, pollination, plant affinities, fixing traits, selection, and the processes employed in his 100,000 and more separate experiments. Mr. Alexander has our sincere thanks.

#### To the People of Grayling.

The gymnasium was opened January 1st for public inspection and next week work will begin. I therefore ask everyone to come and join in that work which I know will be enjoyed and you will feel the good there is in the work of taking yourself under command.

There has been some doubt as to whether the building was to be open for all or not. The building was built for the Ling gymnastic system and everyone who will come with a good will to learn is welcome.

Tuesday nights from 7:00 to 8:00 there will be gymnastics for girls, where the English language will be used. Same night from 8:15 to 9:15 there will be gymnastics for girls who understand the Danish language.

Wednesday nights, from 7:00 to 8:00 young men's gymnastics (English language). Same night, from 8:15 to 9:15 (Danish class.)

Thursday nights, 7:30 to 9:15, Folk dances for all.

Friday nights, basket ball.

Saturday, children's day.

L. C. BUNDGAARD.

#### Notice.

There have been placed at Olaf Sorenson & Sons' store and at A. M. Lewis' Drug store some application blanks. All those desiring to join the Gymnastic club will please go to either of the above named places and sign their name at the earliest possible moment so that classes may be organized. The cost of joining the club is \$1.00 and dues 50c a month, payable three months in advance.

Classes will commence work next week—girls' class (American) Tuesday, 7:00 to 8:00; (Danish) 8:15 to 9:15 same night. Boys' class (American) Wednesday, 7:00 to 8:00; (Danish) 8:15 to 9:15 same night.

GRAYLING GYMNASIUM CLUB.

#### Luke McLuke Says.

The lad who couldn't tell you the name of the vice president is the same fellow who can tell you how to run the government.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to wear a new paper collar every Sunday?

Since the vacuum cleaner displaced the broom a man can't find a blame thing but his wife's hairpins to clean his pipe with.

In the game of love you can always take a heart if you lead a diamond. A lake of fire and brimstone isn't the only hell ever invented. There is the case of the man who has a 500 wife and a \$25 salary.

## SAVE MONEY

by buying your Heating Stove now. We will give you TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT on any heating stove left in stock, as we do not want to carry a single stove over. Take advantage of this money saving opportunity.

### If Your Plumbing is Out of Order

or freezes up see us. We thaw out water pipes; also repair furnaces.

### If you need a furnace see us.

We are agents for the Round Oak and Floral City King Furnaces, which have no comparison for heating and fuel saving.

## A. Kraus Est.

Phone No. 1222. Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies, Paints and Oils, Plumbing and Heating, Tin Shop in Connection

## CLEARANCE SALE

### Starting January 11th

and lasting one week only. Everything in our Dry Goods line will be put on sale

## YOUR CHANCE TO BUY DRY GOODS AT COST

## M. Simpson Est.

## Begin the New Year Right

Buy your groceries from us. Our aim is to please our customers, if it pleases us or not. Give us a trial and we will guarantee perfect satisfaction.

## DeWaele & Son Grocers

THE HOME OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT

## YOU---

## Mrs. Housewife

might prepare right now for more pleasure in 1915 than you have ever had in the years past by resolving to let us do the greater part of your baking. If you will try our

## BREAD, CAKES AND COOKIES

you will find you have spent many a needless hour in the kitchen, and if you learn this NOW you will save yourself the burden of hot stoves and headaches next summer.

## MODEL BAKERY

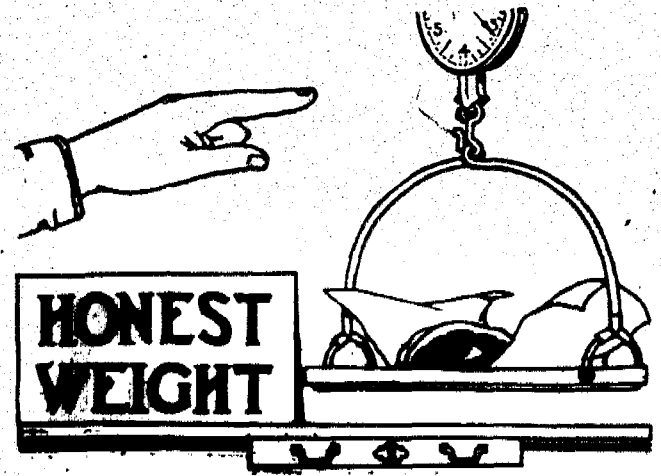
Thomas Cassidy, Prop.

"He kneads the dough."

## The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results



**HONEST  
WEIGHT**

NO question about honest weights in this butcher shop. We give you your money's worth. Our business reputation is worth a lot to us, and you can be positive of getting full weights. You also get high quality and low price. Ask our pleased customers.

**Milk's Market**

Phone No. 2



# The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

## SYNOPSIS

Stanley Hargreave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the Black Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargreave accidentally meets Braine, leader of the Black Hundred. Knowing Braine will try to get him, he escapes from his own home by a balloon. Before escaping he writes a letter to the girl school where eighteen years before he mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter, Florence Gray. That day Hargreave also draws one million dollars from the bank, but it is reported that this dropped into the sea when the balloon he escaped in was punctured. Florence arrives from the girls' school, Countess Olga, Braine's companion, visits her and claims to be a relative. Two bogus detectives call, but their plot is foiled by Norton, a newspaper man. By bribing the captain of the Orient Norton buys a train for Braine and his gang. Countess Olga then visits the Orient's captain and she easily falls into the reporter's snare. The plan proves abortive through good luck, and only burglars fall into the hands of the police. After failing in their first attempt the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes, again foiling them. Norton and the Countess call on Florence the next day, and Norton, having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring and from a cavity takes a box. Pursued by members of the Black Hundred, he rushes to the water front and succeeds in dropping the box into the sea. Countess Olga, scheming to break the engagement existing between Florence Hargreave and Norton, invites them both to her apartment and pretends to faint in the reporter's arms. Florence appears in the doorway just at the planned moment, and as a result gives Norton back his ring. Accompanied by Braine succeed in kidnapping Florence, while the is shopping and hurries her off to sea. Norton receives a wireless later informing him that the girl and her maid have been drowned. Florence is picked up in a dazed condition by a party of fishermen. The Black Hundred locate her and Braine, disguised as her father, succeeds in taking her back to sea with him. Florence sees the boat and is rescued by the ship on which Norton has been shipwrecked.

## CHAPTER XI—Continued.

It was fortunate that the accident had occurred where it did. Five miles beyond was the station marked for the arrest of Norton as an abductor, and the taking in charge of Florence as a rebellious girl who had run away from her parents. If he could reach the Swede's hut, where his confederates were in waiting, the game was his.

After struggling along for half an hour a carriage was spied by Vroon, and he hailed it when it reached his side.

"What's the trouble, mister?" asked the farmer.

"A wreck on the railroad. My daughter is badly hurt. I must take her to the nearest village. How far is it?"

"About three miles."

"I'll give you twenty dollars for the use of that rig of yours."

"Can't do it, mister."

"But it's a case of humanity, sir!" indignantly. "You are refusing to aid the unfortunate."

The farmer thought it over for a moment. "All right. You can have the buggy for twenty dollars. When you get to the village take the nag to Doc Sanders' livery. He'll know what to do."

"Thank you. Help me in with her." Vroon drove away without the least intention of going toward the village.

As a result, when Florence came to her senses she found herself surrounded by strange and ominous faces. At first she thought that they had taken her from the wreck out of kindness; but when she saw the cold, impassive face of the man Vroon she closed her eyes and lay back in the chair. Well, ill and weak as she was, they should find that she was not without a certain strength.

In the meantime Norton revived, and looked about in vain for Florence. He searched among the crowd of terrified passengers, the hurt and the unharmed, but she was not to be found. He ran back to the princess and helped her out of the broken car.

"Where is Florence?" she asked dazedly.

"God knows! Here, come over and sit down by the fence till I see if there is a field telegraph."

They had already erected one, and his message went off with a batch of others. This time he was determined not to trust to chance. The shock may have brought back Florence's recent mental disorder, and she may have wandered off without knowing what she was doing. On the other hand, she may have been carried off. And against such a contingency he must be fortified. Money! The curse of God was upon it; it was the trail of the serpent, spreading poison in its wake.

By and by the princess was able to walk; and, supporting her, he led her to the road, along which they walked slowly for at least an hour. They might very well have waited for the relief train. But he could not stand the thought of inactivity. The princess had her choice of staying behind or going with him. He hated the woman, but he could not refuse her aid. She had a cut on the side of her head, and she limped besides.

They stopped at the first farmhouse, explained what had happened, and the mistress urged them to enter. She, she had seen no one, and certainly not a young woman. She must have wandered off in another direction. She ran into the kitchen for a basin and

towel and proceeded to patch the princess' hurts.

She was extremely uneasy. That she should be under obligation to Norton galled her. There was a spark of conscience left in her soul. She had tried to destroy him, and he had been kind to her. Was he a fool or was he deep, playing a game as shrewd as her own? She could not tell. Where was Vroon? Had he carried Florence off?

An hour later a man came in.

"Hullo! More folks from the wreck?"

"Where's the horse and buggy, Jake?" his wife asked.

"Rented it to a man whose daughter was hurt. He went to the village."

"Will you describe the daughter?" asked Norton.

The princess twisted her fingers.

The farmer rudely described Florence.

"Have you another horse and a saddle?"

"What's your hurry?"

"I'll tell you later. What I want now is the horse."

"What is to become of me?" asked the princess.

"You will be in good hands," he answered briefly. "I am going to find out what has become of Florence. Is there a deserted farm-house hereabouts?" he asked of the farmer.

"Not that I recollect."

"Why yes, there is, Jake. There's that old hut about two miles up the fork," volunteered the wife. "Where the Swede died last winter."

"By jingo! I'm going into the village and see if that man brought in the rig."

"But get my horse first. My name is James Norton, and I am on the Star in New York. Which way do I go?"

"First turn to the left. Come on; I'll get the horse for you."

Once the horse was saddled, Norton set off at a run. He was unarmed; he forgot all about this fact. His one thought was to find the woman he loved. He was not afraid of meeting a dozen men, not while his present fury lasted.

And he fell into an ambush within a hundred yards of his goal. They dragged him off the horse and buffeted

and mishandled him into the hut.

"Both of them!" said Vroon, rubbing his hands.

"I know you, you Russian rat!" cried Norton. "And if I ever get out of this I'll kill you out of hand! Damn you!"

"O, yes; talk, talk; but it never hurts any one," jeered Vroon. "You'll never have the chance to kill me out of hand, as you say. Besides, do you know my face?"

"I do. The mask doesn't matter. You're the man who had me shanghaied. The voice is enough."

"Very good. That's what I wished to know. That's your death warrant. We'll do it like they used to do it at the old Academy; tie you to the railroad track. We shall not hurt you at all. If some engine runs over you heaven is witness we did not guide the engine. Remember the story of the boy and the cat?" with sinister amiability. "The boy said he wasn't pulling the cat's tail, he was only holding it; the cat did the pulling. Bring him along men. Time is precious, and we have a good deal to do before night

of Lyons in 1793. He saw quantities of rice destroyed, which had been held so long for higher prices that it became unfit for consumption. Then he attacked social problems and devised a system of community living. In New Jersey today stand the ruins of mills and warehouses that recall the American experiment in Fourierism. He saw great social transformation if natural forces were left free to act. Sea water would be as palatable as lemonade, the north pole would become habitable and man would develop new

organs, such as an eye in the back of his head. Isn't that a philosophy preferable to Hegel's ideas of the absolute? What misery would be attendant were one to know all about the absolute, to foresee all that was to come—Pittsburgh Post.

Man and Bear in Duel.

A fight to the death between a man and a bear is reported from Taluk Jandina, in the district of Manbhumi, India. Rajkishore Singha, a man

noted for his prowess as a big game hunter, was returning home from a hunt in the jungle on the southwestern bank of the river Damodar when he saw a full-grown bear rapidly approaching him. He was about to load his gun when, to his dismay, he found he had fired his last cartridge. The bear made a rush at Singha, who defended himself with the butt end of his gun. Singha, who succeeded in killing the bear, was afterwards found unconscious, and was conveyed to the bungalow of the civil surgeon at Par-

lia. His body was badly lacerated, but his recovery is expected.

Consequences.

It is easy, in a complicated civilization like ours, to have altogether too much regard for consequences. Let only the thing to be done be right in itself, and the thing to be said be true in itself. But sit down and figure first on the consequences, and in a time out of ten you will neither say what is true nor do what is right.—Carl S. Patton.

Japanese Railroads.

Japan's government railways have a mileage of 5,217.

Don't Cut Out.

A shoe sold, capped back on heels.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the greatest cause of Asthma and Hay Fever.

DRUGGIST for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., INC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

settles down. Come on with him. The track is only a short distance."

"Jim, Jim!" cried Florence in anguish.

"Never you mind, girl; they're only bluffing. They won't dare."

"You think so?" said Vroon. "Wait and see." He turned upon Florence. "He is your lover. Do you wish him to die?"

"No, no!"

"We promise to give him his freedom twelve hours from now on condition that you tell where that money is."

"Florence!" warned Norton.

Vroon struck him on the mouth. "Be silent, you scum!"

"It is in the chest Jones, the butler, threw into the sound," she said bravely. And so it might be, for all she knew.

Vroon laughed. "We know about where that is."

"Florence, say nothing on my account. They are not the kind of men who keep their word."

"Eh?" snarled Vroon. "We'll see."

"What's your hurry?"

"I'll tell you later. What I want now is the horse."

"What is to become of me?" asked the princess.

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"I know, I know," interrupted Jones. "The second relief train is waiting. Let us hurry back. I shan't feel secure till we are once more in the house."

So, arm in arm, the three of them went down the tracks to the hand car which had brought the police.

And now for the iron bound chest at the bottom of the sea.

## CHAPTER XII.

A dippy-chanty, if you please; of sailormen in jerseys and tarry caps, of rolling galleys, strong tobacco and diverse profanity; of cutters, and blunt-nosed schooners, and tramps, canvas and steam, some of them honest, some of them shady, and some of them pirates of the first water who did not find it necessary to hoist aloft the skull and bones. The seas are dotted with them. They remind you of the once prosperous merchant, run down at the heel, who sinks along the side streets, ashamed to meet those he knew in the past. You never hear them mentioned in the maritime news, which is the society column of the ships; you know of their existence only by the bleached bones of them, strewn along the coast.

You who crave adventures on high seas, you purchase a ticket, a steamer chair, and a couple of popular novels, go on board to the blast of a very indifferent brass band, and believe you are adventuring; when, as a matter of fact, you are about to spend a dull week or fortnight on a water hotel, where the most exciting thing is the bugle's call to meals or the discovery of a card sharp in the smoking room. Take a real ship, go as supercargo, to the South seas; take the side streets of the ocean, and learn what it can do with hurricanes, typhoons, blistering calms, and men's souls. There will be adventure enough then. If you are a weakling, either you are made strong, or you die.

An honest ship, but run down at the heel, rode at anchor in the sound, a fourth-rater of the hooker breed; that is, her principal line of business was hauling barges up and down the coast. When she could not pick up enough barges to make it pay, why, she'd go gallivanting down to Cuba for bales of tobacco or even to the Bermudas for the heaven smelling onion.

Today she was an onion ship; which precludes any idea of adventure. She was about four thousand tons, and her engines were sternward and not amidship. She carried two masts and a half dozen hoist booms, and the only visible sign of anything new on her was her bowsprit. This was new doubtless because she had poked her nose too far into her last ship.

Her crew was orderly and tractable. There were shore drunks, to be sure, because they were sailors; but they were at work. They moved about briskly, for they were on the point of sailing for the Bahamas—perhaps for more onions. Presently the windlass creaked and shrilled, and the bobby links, much in need of tar paint, red as fish gills, clattered down into the bow. Sometimes they painted the chain as it came over; but paint was costly, and this was done only when the anchor threatened to stay on the bottom.

There was a sailor among this crew, and he went by the name of Steve Blossom; and he was one of his kind. A grimy dime novel protruded rakishly from his hip pocket, and his right cheek was swollen as with the toothache, due, probably, to a generous "chaw" of Seaman's Delight. He was a real tobacco chewer, for he rarely spat. He was as peaceful as a backwater bay in summer; non-argumentative and passive; he stood his watch in fair weather and foul.

No one gave the anchor any more attention after it came to rest. The great city over the way was fairy-like in its haziness and softened lines. It was the poetry of angles, of shafts and spars of stone; and Steve Blossom, having a moment to himself, leaned against the rail and stared regretfully. He had been generously drunk the night before, and it was a pleasant recollection. Chances led his glance to trail down the cutwater. His neck stretched from his collar like a turtle's from its shell.

"Well, I'll be hornsogged!" he murmured, shifting his cud from starboard to port.

Caught on the fluke of the anchor was the strangest looking box he had ever laid eyes on. There were leather and steel bands and diamond-shaped ivory and mother of pearl, and it hung jauntily on the point of the rusty fluke. Anybody would be hornsogged to glimpse such a droll feat of fate. On the fluke of the old mudhook, by a hair, you might say. In all the wild sea yarns he had ever read or heard there was nothing to match this.

Treasure!

And Steve was destined never to be passive again. His first impulse was to call his companions; his second impulse was to say nothing at all, and wait for an opportunity to get the box to his bunk without being detected. Treasure! Diamonds and rubies and ivory and old Spanish gold; all hanging to the fluke of the anchor.

"Hornsogged!" in a kind of awe-some whisper this time. "An' we aheadin' for th' Bahamas!" For under his feet he could hear the rhythm of engines. "What'll I do? If I leave it, some one else'll see it." He scratched his chin perplexedly; and the cud went back to starboard. "I got it!"

He took off his cap and carefully dropped it down over the mysterious box. It was growing darker and darker all the time, and shortly neither cud nor anchor would be visible without close scrutiny. Treasure: greed, cupidity, crime. Steve saw only the treasure and not its camp followers.

What did they call them?—doubloons and pieces of eight?

He ate his supper with his mess-mates, and he ate heartily as usual. It would have taken something more vital than mere treasure to disturb Steve Blossom's appetite. He was one of those enviable individuals whose imagination and gastric juices work at the same time. And while he ate he planned. In the first place, he would buy that home at Bedford; then he would take over the Gilson house and live like a lord. If he wanted a drink, all he would have to do would be to turn the spigot or tip a bottle; and more than that, he'd have a bartender to do it. Outraged! He swore he would not have an onion within a

mile of the Gilson house. "Onions!" Quite unconsciously he spoke this word aloud.

"Huh? Well, if ye don't like onions, find a hooker that packs violets in her hold," was the cheerful advice of the man at Steve's elbow.

"Who's talkin' t' you?" grunted Steve. "Wha' did I say?"

"Onions, ye lubber! Don't we know what onions is? Ain't we smelt 'em so long that ye could stick yer nose in th' starboard light an' never smell no kerosene? Onions! Pass th' cawfee!"

Steve helped himself first. The man who spoke barked over him, and they were not on the best of terms. There was no real reason for this frank antagonism; simply, they did not splice

castle and went down into the waist to enjoy his evening pipe, all the while keeping a weather eye forward, at the ratty old pilot house.

It was ten o'clock, land time, when he rammed his cutty into a pocket and resolutely walked forward. If any one watched him they would think he was only looking down the water. The thought of money and the pleasures it will buy makes cunning the stupidest of dots; and Steve was ordinarily a dolt. But tonight his brain was keen enough for all purposes. It was a hazardous job to get the box off the fluke without letting it slip back into the sea. Steve, however, accomplished the feat, climbed back on the rail and sat down, waiting. A quarter of an hour passed. No one had seen him. With his coat securely wrapped about his precious find he made for the forecastle. His mates, save those who were doing their watch, were all in their bunks. An oil lamp dimly illuminated the forward partition. Steve's bunk was almost in darkness. Very deftly he rolled back the bedding and secreted the box under his pillows, and then stretched himself out with the pretense of snoring till the bell called him to duty.

He was rich; and the moment a man has money he has troubles; there is always some one who wants to take it away from you. His bunk was on the port side, and there was plenty of hiding space between the iron plates and the wooden partition. He intended to loosen three or four planks, and then when the time came, slip the box behind them. Some time during the morning the forecastle would be empty, and then would be his time.

But he suffered the agonies of damnation during the four hours' watch. Supposing some fool should go rummaging about his bunk and discover the box? Suppose . . . But he dared not suppose. There was nothing to do but wait. If he created any curiosity on the part of his mates he was lost. He would have to divide with them all, from the captain down to the cook's boy. It was a heart-rending thought. From being the most open and frank man aboard, he became the most cunning. From being a man without enemies, he saw an enemy even in his shadow.

At four o'clock he turned in and slept like a log.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Japanese Railroads.

Japan's government railways have a mileage of 5,217.

Don't Cut Out.

A shoe sold, capped back on heels.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the greatest cause of Asthma and Hay Fever.

DRUGGIST for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., INC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

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## Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by filling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around \$1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable as industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is beautiful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. MacINNIS  
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent.

Safety Appliance Lacking.  
"Didn't you say," demanded the young man of the captain, "that this ship was equipped with all appliances for human safety?"

"Then how does it happen that I now find myself engaged to a lady I did not know when the vessel left her pier?"—Judge.

## FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Rash Wish Regretted.  
Once when Strickland Gillilan was lecturing at the home of "Tama Jim" Wilson (Tama, Ia.) the afternoon was dark in the big Chautauque pavilion, and the speaker was in almost total eclipse.

"Taffy" Sears, a fellow-lecturer, standing near the back of the building, heard a woman whisper:

"My! I wish they'd turn on the footlights so we could see his face!"

Pretty soon the lights flashed up, she caught a good look at the homely and expressionless mug of him, and she exclaimed far more fervently:

"My! I wish they'd turn out those footlights!"—Judge.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU why Wyeth's Hair Remedy for Bald, Weak, Watery Hair, and Greyness, is the best. It's the only hair restorer that actually grows new hair from the roots. Write for Book of the Day by Mail Free. M. J. Wyeth & Co., Chicago.

Hard Work.  
"She interlards her conversation with a great many French phrases."

"Yes."

"Has she ever been to Paris?"

"Oh no. She has just finished a six weeks' course in French and she's trying to keep from forgetting it."

Every woman's pride, beautiful, clear white clothes. Use Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Since old Pete Judkins married the second time he has begun to regard home as a place to take his meals.

California 1915  
Go via  
Rock Island Lines

Circle Tours  
Scenic Routes  
Pan-Pacific  
Expositions 1915

Don't make the biggest event of a lifetime and don't miss the opportunity of seeing the greatest scenic wonders of the country—go to California via Rock Island Lines.

You see more and have a wider choice of routes at no greater cost.

Low Fares With Long Return Limits.

We maintain several bureaus in all important cities. Our representatives are travel experts who will help you outline a trip, quote fares, make reservations, etc. Write today for literature.

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## LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

INAUGURATION CEREMONIES ON JANUARY FIRST ARE SIMPLE.

NO RECEPTION OR CONCERT

Firing of Seventeen Guns Is Only Formality As Governor Ferris Takes Oath For Second Term.

[By GURD M. HAYES.]

Lansing—Official Lansing witnessed the quietest inauguration in the history of the state when Governor Woodbridge N. Ferris took the oath of office and began his second term as Michigan's chief executive. All the pomp and ceremony of other days was omitted and had it not been for the salute of seventeen guns fired by the First Michigan Field Artillery as Chief Justice Flavius L. Brooke of the supreme court finished the administration of the oath of office a stranger at the capitol would hardly have suspected that the biennial inaugural ceremony was taking place.

It was the desire of Governor Ferris that the ceremony be conducted as quietly as possible and the other state officials willingly concurred. Had Mrs. Ferris been able to be present none of the regular features of the inaugural ceremony would have been left out, but for several months she has been in poor health and it was impossible for her to be in Lansing Friday.

Therefore the band concert and the reception were not a part of the program. A few friends of the state officials were present when Chief Justice Brooke administered the oath of office to Governor Ferris who bears the distinction of being the first democrat in the history of Michigan to fill the executive office for two successive terms.

Two years ago when Governor Ferris was inaugurated for the first time the event was fittingly observed by loyal democrats from all sections of the state, but the faithful followers of the democratic party who came from distant points were here principally in the hope of getting the executive ear on patronage matters. Some time soon after the opening of the session of the legislature there will be a public reception of some sort in which all the state officers and members of the house and senate will participate.

After Justice Brooke had sworn in the governor, Luren D. Dickinson was duly inaugurated as lieutenant governor. The new presiding officer of the senate, whose home is in Charlotte, is by no means a stranger among state house habitués. For four years he represented the Clinton-Eaton-Barry district in the state senate and claims the distinction of having fathered the original primary election law. The new lieutenant governor is one of the strongest adherents of the anti-saloon cause in the state of Michigan and the senate committee on liquor affairs, which was dominated by the "wets" two years ago, will be controlled absolutely by the "drys" during the coming session.

Aside from Lieut. Gov. Dickinson, Coleman C. Vaughan of St. Johns was the only other new state officer to be sworn in Friday. Like Dickinson, Secretary of State Vaughan has been serving in the legislature, having represented the same senatorial district as the lieutenant governor. The new secretary of state has been prominent in republican politics for many years and has served as chairman of the Clinton County Republican committee for more than a quarter of a century.

State Treasurer John W. Haarer of Ann Arbor Friday began his second term as custodian of the state's strong box. Two years ago Haarer was elected state treasurer after he had served as deputy for a number of years. Intimate friends of the state treasurer address him as "Cap" as he served as an officer in the Ann Arbor company during the Spanish-American war.

Auditor-General O. B. Fuller was the veteran in the field of starters Friday. This is the fourth time that O. B. Fuller has stood before a justice of the supreme court and solemnly sworn to carry out the functions of his office according to the constitutional requirements. No other auditor-general has ever served more than three terms and no other auditor-general has ever devoted his entire time to the duties of the office. In both respects O. B. Fuller has established new records. Not only has he been successful in getting the office each time he has aspired to it, but he has remained in the office every day to see that the work was properly performed.

Attorney-General Grant Fellows of Hudson, who received the largest plurality of any of the candidates on the republican state ticket at the November election began his second term Friday. During the past two years Attorney-General Fellows has won a number of important cases for the state in the United States supreme court and is regarded as one of the best lawyers to ever be the chief legal adviser of the state. Attorney-General Fellows has another claim to

Radical changes are proposed in the method of administering the health laws by the state board of health and the recommendations adopted at the recent meeting of the board will be presented to the legislature in the form of bills.

It is proposed to divide the state into thirty districts and have a commissioner appointed for each district at a salary of \$3,000 per year with an allowance of \$1,000 per year for expenses.

distinction in that he is the only bachelor among the various state officers to be inaugurated.

There will be but one change in the deputyship this year. George L. Lusk of Bay City, who is well known in tenth district politics, becomes deputy secretary of state to succeed D. H. Mills of Hillsdale. Lusk was a candidate for the nomination for secretary of state at the republican state convention in Kalamazoo last September, but by withdrawing his support and throwing it to Coleman C. Vaughan he succeeded in landing one of the most important positions in the state house.

Deputy State Treasurer Frank Gorman of Sault Ste. Marie will continue in his present position under Treasurer Haarer. Gorman was cashier in the treasury department when Haarer was deputy and he was promoted when Haarer advanced to the head of the office.

Like his chief, Andrew Dougherty of Elk Rapids, the deputy attorney general who was appointed when Fellows took the oath of office two years ago, is a bachelor. The deputy attorney general is popular in the state house and has made good in the position he has filled during the past two years. He will continue as chief assistant to the attorney general during his second term.

Deputy Auditor General George Houser of Charlotte has been in the department for many years and was promoted from chief clerk to the deputyship when Nathan F. Simpson resigned four years ago to become warden at Jackson prison. Deputy Houser is regarded as an expert on tax matters and knows thoroughly every detail of the work in the auditor general's department.

Edward R. Swett, of Muskegon, was named as first friend. The parole allows Jones his freedom on the condition he makes a report to the first friend the first of each month. All articles written by him, amount earned, etc., are to be promptly reported to Swett. Jones must pay at least 50 per cent of his gross earnings to those who lost in the Muskegon crash when Jones was convicted and sent to prison for forgery, distributions to be made every three months. "Jones will make good, except that if he lives to be 100 years old, I do not think he can repay the \$500,000 or more that he expects to," remarked the governor after issuing the parole. "However, he should be given a chance and I am satisfied that he intends to try to repay all who suffered as the result of his forgeries." Jones expressed himself as well pleased at the action of the governor and said that he would do his utmost to make good.

At a recent meeting of the state board of health a ruling was made that no information concerning the records of the state laboratory should be given out unless such action is authorized by the secretary. Physicians have complained that too much publicity has been given to certain cases sent to the state laboratory for analysis and the ruling by the state board resulted.

However, it is believed that this order will be modified to some extent as complications may arise if the ruling is carried out to the letter. In many criminal cases the state bacteriologist is called upon to furnish evidence for the prosecuting attorney and in many other cases members of the state board of health rendered professional services to the defense.

There was a case not long ago when State Bacteriologist M. L. Holm testified for the prosecution as the result of a certain analysis made by him in a poisoning case. Dean Vaughn of the University of Michigan, who is chairman of the state board of health, was a witness for the defense in the same case.

It is pointed out that it is unfair for members of the board of health to be in possession of official records made for the prosecution when some member of the board may appear for the defense. Secretary Burkard said that this angle had not been considered and it will probably be taken up at the next meeting.

According to statistics compiled by Secretary of State Martindale 2,367 deaths were caused by cancer in Michigan last year, as compared to 1,460 deaths from the same cause in 1900. Thirteen years ago the population was 2,420,082, while last year the population was 2,950,251. In the past thirteen years the death rate from cancer has jumped from 60.3 to 80.2 according to Martindale's figures.

Some statisticians contend that in reality there has been no marked increase in deaths from cancer but that deaths from this source are more accurately reported by physicians. However the statisticians of the state department believe that cancer is on the increase in Michigan. Detroit reported 359 deaths from cancer last year, while 137 were reported from Grand Rapids and 41 from Saginaw. No figures are given on the other cities of the state.

Cancer of the stomach and liver caused the most deaths, as these organs were affected in 1030 cases. Nearly one-third if the deaths reported from cancer of the stomach and liver were reported from persons between the ages of 40 and 69 years. With respect to nativity 1,347 deaths from cancer were of native birth, while the remainder were foreign born.

caused physician and before obtaining appointment must pass an examination before the state board of health. The standstill of the candidates will be referred to the school commissioner and probate judge of each district and they may select from the list of eligible a commissioner for the district. No city of 100,000 or more shall operate under the provisions of the proposed law. Local health officers will be made deputies to serve under the direction of the district commissioner.

## STRONG GERMAN TERRITORY TAKEN BY THE FRENCH

STEINBACH TAKEN AFTER A VIOLENT SEIGE AND DESPERATE FIGHTING.

THE FALL OF CERNAY IS EXPECTED SHORTLY

The Fall of Steinbach is of Strategic Importance As An Advantage to the Surrounding Country.

London—Both Paris and Berlin report the capture by the French of the town of Steinbach, Alsace, where desperate fighting has been in progress for several days.

Berlin admitted the loss of the town in its afternoon report, making it appear that the enemy had occupied the place Monday night, but Paris did not report the complete capture of the disputed point until Tuesday, saying it had been occupied.

From these reports it would appear that the Germans knew they were beaten, and so reported, before the French realized the extent of their victory.

Alsace Now Center of Interest.

Although advances tell of vigorous fighting at other points on both the eastern and western battle fronts, Alsace has become the immediate center of interest because it is the only point in German territory, except East Prussia, where there has been any fighting at all, and the only point in the entire area of war in which the Allies have, during recent days, gained any decisive result.

As has been stated in these dispatches, Steinbach itself is of no great importance, but the positions surrounding it are of the utmost advantage to whatever troops hold them. The desperate efforts of the Germans to retain the town, and the fact that they are still fighting to regain it, indicates its importance as a strategic point.

The Paris communiques also states that the German works west of Cernay, which were captured by the French on Sunday and regained by the Germans a few hours later, were again taken by the French after a violent engagement.

Steinbach Taken After Hard Fighting.

In the taking of Steinbach the French fought desperately for four days, and Monday half of the town was in their possession. Every foot of ground was so bitterly contested that the losses were extraordinarily severe. In the later fighting separate battles raged about each house, and for several hours the advantage rested first with one side and then with the other.

It was the capture of the church in Steinbach that finally gave the victory to the French. This crucial position was taken from the Germans early Monday morning, but late Monday night it was lost again. Realizing that it must be captured and held strongly, if the general movement was to succeed, a strong force of General Paul's infantrymen executed a brilliant charge through the darkness.

At daybreak the last German had been driven back and a few hours later the remaining houses were in possession of the French.

QUARREL RESULTS IN DEATH

Kicking of Dog Leads to Fight Which Ends Fatally.

Gaylord—Don McIntyre, is in jail here charged with the murder of Henry Selwell, 50 at Chris Johnson's camp, 12 miles east of here, Sunday evening.

A quarrel was precipitated when Selwell kicked a dog and a remark made by McIntyre so enraged Selwell that he struck McIntyre with an iron rod. McIntyre then picked up a broken whiffletree and hit Selwell on the head, killing him almost instantly. McIntyre asserts he acted in self-defense.

Selwell had lived in this county about a dozen years and bore a good reputation. His wife and two children are spending the winter in Florida. A daughter teaches a rural school near here.

BRIEF NEWS OF THE WAR

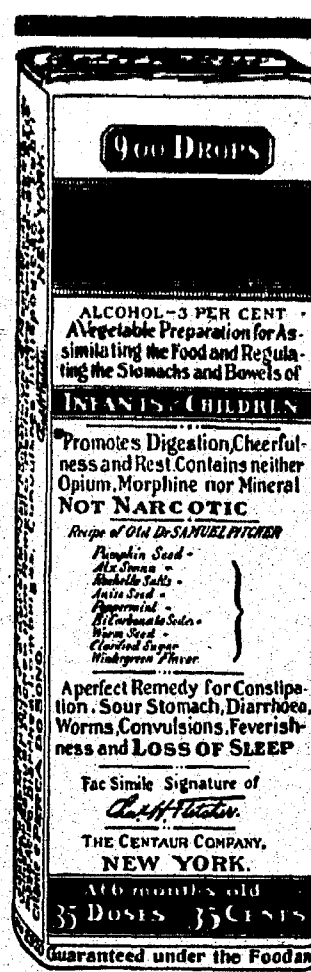
Ottawa—The Canadian parliament has been called to meet Feb. 4. A short session confined to consideration of war measures is expected.

London—Sunday was a day of prayer throughout England. Special services for the success of the allies were held in all churches of all denominations.

Washington—A resolution authorizing the president to invite all nations to send delegates to a convention to provide for disarmament, for the creation of an international legislative, and for an international army and navy police, was introduced in the house Saturday by Representative Curtis.

Lima, Peru—The government authorities have received information that two Japanese warships will soon arrive at Callao. The warships are said to be part of a squadron of 12 vessels now in the Pacific.

London—The London Daily Mail has received from its Hula correspondent a report that several British warships steamed close to the shore and fired five shells into Humber, the German base for hydro-aeroplanes. The coast batteries answered, but missed the vessels.



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CANTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

His Indorsement.  
The late Lord Roberts once sent his orderly to the bank to cash a check, says Pearson's Weekly, and the clerk wanted it indorsed.

"Want for?" demanded the soldier.  
"Well, it's the rule, and I can't pay you the money until you do indorse it," he was told.

"Oh all right!" grumbled the messenger. So he took back the check and hit the end of a pen in deep meditation for a minute or two. Then he wrote this:

"I beg to say that I have known Lord Roberts for several years, and he has proved himself, times without number, to be as brave as a lion, but always kindly considerate to those who serve under him. And I have, therefore, great pleasure in respectfully indorsing his check."

STOP EATING MEAT IF KIDNEYS OR BACK HURT

Take a Glass of Salts to Clean Kidneys If Bladder Bothers You—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

Her Only Alternative.

"What? Is my husband sick?"  
"Oh no. Her skirts are so narrow she can't walk, her shoes are so narrow she can't stand, her corset so tight she can't sit, so she is lying down."—Humoristick Listy (Prague).

Comparative Liberty.  
"Do you believe the poet's saying that 'Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage'?" asked Mr. Twobuckle.

"I don't know," said Mr. Meekson, thoughtfully, "but I dare say that stone walls and prison bars seem rather substantial things to a man who has been hedged about for 20 years by the glances of a watchful wife."

It's awfully hard to keep up appearances without an effort.

## The Brightest Women Find

sometimes that they are dull in mind, depressed in spirits, and that they have headache, backache, and sufferings that make life seem not worth living. But these conditions need be only temporary. They are usually caused by indigestion or biliousness and a few doses of

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

will quickly, safely and certainly right the wrong. This famous family remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the liver, regulates the bowels, accumulates poisons and purify the blood. Their beneficial action shows in brighter looks, clearer complexions, better feelings. Try them, and you also will find that they

May Be Relied Upon

Directions of special value with every box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S

ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.

WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Prep., Cleveland, O.

PATENTS

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 2-1915.

## Rheumatism Sprains Lumbago Sciatica

Why grin and bear all these ills when Sloan's Liniment kills pain?



"I have used your Liniment and can say it is fine. I have used it for sore throat, strained shoulder, and it acted like a charm."—Allen Dunn, Route 1, Box 88, Pine Valley, Miss.

"I am a painter and paperhanger by trade, consequently up and down ladders. About two years ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained me at night at times till I could not rest, and I was contemplating giving up my trade on account of it when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. I had never tried it before, and I am glad to state that less than one 25c. bottle found me up and apparently as good as ever."—Charles C. Campbell, Florence, Tenn.

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Send four cents in stamps for a free TRIAL BOTTLE.  
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa. Dept. 8



## FREDERIC NEWS

### School opened Monday.

Carl Kitchen reports a good time during the holiday vacation.

Miss Judge will not resume her position teaching here. The vacancy will be filled by Miss Durham.

Archie Howe will be coming out with a new car next spring. We think now that we have solved the mystery of Archie not keeping any chickens and not encouraging anyone else to raise any.

Geo. Burkhardt is butchering today. Miss Burrell, teacher at Charon's school, Maple Forest, began teaching again Monday.

Henry Sewell, who was killed in a camp near Gaylord, was an old resident of Frederic, having lived here for many years. Mrs. Sewell and family have the sympathy of their many friends in Frederic.

Little Bill and Jack Callahan have been dangerously ill with pneumonia, but at present writing they are on the road to recovery.

Mrs. H. L. Abrams and children spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Sapston of Alba.

Miss Jelle of Wolverine spent a few days last week with her brother, H. B. Jelle.

The dance given by the "Boys" under the "Sign of the Mice" New Year's eve was a grand success.

We are going to be a little bit milder this week as there is about a dozen sharpshooters lying in trenches, expecting us to advance near enough for them to see the color of our eyes before they shoot. But don't worry, boys, we don't intend to betray our identity.

Our town has anticipated electric lights, but nothing doing this winter and next summer we won't need them.

Mrs. J. J. Higgins was agreeably surprised on returning from the Christmas tree, to find her old heating stove set out on the porch and a hard coal burner going full blast, a present from her son, Harry.

Henry Leaman starts for Arkansas next week to find a milder climate, his health not being good. 22 below here is too cold for him, knowing there is more to come.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lewis and son Will are in the land of sunshine and crocodiles. They are at St. Petersburg, Florida.

Mrs. C. F. Kelley is enjoying herself at Alpaugh, Cal.

The Frederic high school is giving a series of lectures.

Mrs. Emmett Lewis is in the hospital at Ann Arbor for a serious operation, and is doing as well as can be expected.

Isaac Jendron, who belongs to Uncle Sam, is located in Texas, having joined the cavalry.

Grandma Barber has taken her feather bed and gone to Traverse City to spend the winter. We all miss her. She is in her 85th year and a spry old lady.

Mrs. Samuel Kniseley of Hillman was here visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Terhune and family, during the holidays.

Emerson Terhune has returned to his school at Mt. Pleasant. He is now taking special courses.

### Frederic School Notes.

School begun Monday with everyone on hand and ready for the review work of the first semester.

Miss Black returned Monday morning from Detroit, where she spent her vacation with her parents.

Miss Olson spent her vacation with her parents and visiting friends at Mancelona.

Mr. Bailey spent his vacation with his parents at Gaylord.

Mr. Kitchen spent part of his vacation with friends in the southern part of the state.

The lecture which was given last Wednesday night by Robt. C. Young, was fine. There was not a very good attendance. Mr. Young is Supt. of schools at Pentwater, Michigan. His lecture was "The Citizen and the Home." For a great many years Mr. Young has been virtually in touch with young men and young women who are going out into the world to make citizens. We feel that those who missed the lecture are now the losers.

Miss Esther Monroe visited the school Monday of this week.

Owing to the fact that she has secured a better position nearer to her home, Miss Judge will not return to finish the school year. We are very sorry to lose Miss Judge, as she was a very great help to our school in many ways. The vacancy will be filled by Miss Myrtle Durham of Washington, Michigan.

The high school basketball team, both boys and girls, will play basketball Friday evening with the Grayling high school team. These games are to be very good games. Everyone should turn out to the games and encourage the boys on to victory.

There has been a change made in the ringing of the bell at noon. There now follows fifteen minutes between the ringing of the first and second bells. This, however, does not change the ringing of the morning bell, which is still rung at the same time. It is now 11:15 a.m.

at home until the first bell rings they will greatly help the order at school. The children are not allowed to come into the school house until the first bell rings.

The Literary society are to hold the next meeting Wednesday night of this week. It will be a war meeting and a very interesting program has been arranged.

John Brown visited the high school Monday. John says he likes Grayling but there is no place like home.

**Patents, Trademarks, Copyrights.**  
Send sketch or design and description for preliminary examination. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. M. Roach, Jr., Attorney at Law, Mechanical and Electrical Expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C. 12-3-11.

**Chronic Constipation Cured.**  
"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic indigestion I ever knew of, and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes M. F. Vlah, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## Two Small and One Large Velvet Hat



JUST at this time the number of small hats of velvet which one meets on the street and elsewhere exceeds the number of larger hats by a greater majority than two to one. Yet the larger hat, growing gradually larger, is to be seen on women who are in a position to choose the very best things within reach and appropriate them for their own use. Therefore, if the midwinter hat has still to be purchased, or the supply of millinery is to be supplemented with a new piece, the larger hat makes a well-thought bid for consideration.

Three moderately priced hats are shown in the picture given here. They are of types so different from one another that they are suited to distinctly different types of faces. They are all conservative shapes and simply trimmed. But they are smart and up-to-date in outline and decoration.

The hat at the left is a round turban with soft crown and overlapping panels of velvet about the brim. Each panel is bound on the outside edge with silk braid. This little decorative touch of neatly applied braid is the noteworthy feature of this particular model. As a trimming it needs only one of the many smart upstanding fancy feathers of which there are so many to choose from. A single ostrich quill, trimmed short toward the base, and wound, midway of its length,

with chenille, is as good a choice as could be made.

At the right a "battlement" turban will be found becoming to matrons who have reached middle age. The crown is a soft cap of velvet, and the brim, or coronet, is cut in four sections. The edges are bound with silver braid. A small peacock bow is made of the same braid and posed at the left of the front panel.

To trim it for an older wearer a soft ostrich pompon or a chou of soft fancy feathers or a single ostrich plume is to be preferred to the stiff upstanding quill on the pictured model. For younger women cockades of silver or ribbon are as effective as quills and less apt to prove troublesome.

The sailor shape with slightly curved brim is a combination of velvet and satin in the hat. There is an inlay of white satin with piping at the edge on the brim and a collar like it on the side crown. It would hardly be possible to think up another trimming with so much chic as the white peacock feathers that are posed at each side.

These three hats as examples of fine results achieved with simple material and small outlay of money commend themselves to those who believe in making each dollar buy more than a dollar's worth.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## At the End of the Road to Yesterday



THE perennial fancy dress party, which never does and never will lose its fascination, is due to arrive along with Christmas and the opera. And other things that are a joy forever. There is something so exciting in seeing those we know so well in the garb of bygone heroes and heroines that the fancy dress party never lacks animation.

"Cousin George," garbed as Washington, either commands a new admiration and inspires respectful homage or causes us to explode at the thought of his appearing as the dignified Father of His Country with a cherry tree record for veracity. And who would have thought that sister could look so beautiful and imposing as the Empress Josephine, or who is not allured to dream as the eyes follow the dark-eyed Cleopatra. For genuine pleasure the fancy-dress party is worth the little trouble it takes to get it up.

Although the youngsters do not enjoy impersonations quite so fully as their elders, the fancy-dress party draws them, especially if the characters they are familiar with in time-honored storybooks or our own history are impersonated. The fancy-dress party is very instructive, too, and in the national costumes are fired in the mind more clearly than by any amount of description.

Four dainty managed examples of support for the fancy-dress party are shown here. At the left a pair of thin dresses and at the right a colonial dress and her cavalier. The dress of the Miss J. J. is a considerably different but very in style. It is a

full, plaited skirt of taffeta with apron front and baby waist. The small, white apron is embroidered with shamrocks and finished with lace ruffles. She wears a lace-trimmed cap of sheer muslin with a little bunch of flowers at each side.

Her partner has velvet knee pants and coat and a striped waistcoat. He honors old Ireland with a green tie at his throat and wears a jaunty soft hat. The lace fringe in his sleeves hardly match up with the rather harmless-looking shillalah, which is another tribute to his native and.

The youthful colonial gentleman is arrayed in satin knee breeches, oval-trimmed satin waistcoat and long, velvet coat, cut in correct colonial fashion. Lace fringe at neck and sleeves carry out the details of his costume, which is sufficiently handsome to make one wish it might again become the vogue. Rather too much ribbon adorns his queue, and the hat is not in keeping with the rest of the dress, but should be replaced by a tricorn.

The little lady who is his companion might have come from the days of the Empire, and her garb is sufficiently like that of our own time to make one consider which claims credit. But at the fancy-dress party one is liable to see shadows of those who lived centuries apart disporting themselves together. If the shades of the departed, kings, queens, jesters, knights of old, are colorless, let us believe they enjoy the frolic and commend the two-step and the tango to each other.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

# Dr. Burnham's San-Jak Vegetable Compound

## Is the Greatest Known cure for Heart Trouble

Correct Dyscrasia in the blood and body fluids or an unequal Mixture of the Elements of the Blood and Nerve Juices or a Distemperature when some Humor or Quality Abounds in the Blood. Symptoms are Throat Disease, Eczema, Scrofula and Pus Formations in the Tissues, Skin and Vital Organs.

## You Can Be Free

From Kidney and Bladder Trouble, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Old Age or Tired Feelings, Throat, Stomach and Bowel Troubles by its use or money refunded.

# San-Jak

Is the greatest rectifier for the blood and skin yet known. Greasy skin with pimples, blotches, eruptions or scrofula easily cleared away. Its use leaves the blood and skin as pure as lilies. SAN-JAK for the stomach, nerves and blood is the best the world ever saw. You can feel well and active at any age from 60 to 90 years. Man should die of old age, not from disease or diseased tissue. \$1.00 per bottle. Get SAN-JAK at

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## Remarkable

The most remarkable bargain in the newspaper and magazine world this year.

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## Offer

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EVERYBODY'S \$1.50  
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Now is the time to plan your year's reading and here is a combination that will interest you.

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Crawford Avalanche

Grayling, Michigan

# FLORIDA SOUTH ATLANTIC LIMITED

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Long Joint Winter Tourist Tickets on sale daily. Shorter time, lower rates. Tickets on sale first and third Tuesday of each month. Write for further particulars, or illustrated folders of Florida or the beautiful Gulf Coast resorts.

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# CONNOR'S WORLD'S BEST ICE CREAM

ALWAYS PLEASES

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## LITTLE FACTS

Spain rigidly prohibits the adulteration of olive oil.

Russia in 1913 raised 13,545,457 short tons of sugar beets.

In 1913 Russia imported 719,700 bales of raw cotton, valued at \$61,650,000.

China has the world's oldest chain bridge, stretching for half a mile from one mountain to another.

Nearly five hundred acres of land near Paris is devoted to raising young trees of peculiar shape for umbrella handles.

Colorado alone has dozens of mountains without name which are more than double the height of the most lofty Eastern mountains.

Spread of Homeopathy.

A professor of Materia Medica, lecturing in a medical college before a class of students recently said: "The spread of Homeopathy in the western hemisphere was due largely to the work of Dr. Frederick Humphreys."

If you are interested in homeopathic treatment send for a free copy of Dr. Humphreys' Manual. Humphreys' Homeopathic Med. Co., 156 William St., New York.

His Stomach Troubles Over.

Mr. Dyspeptic, would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles were over, that you could eat any kind of food you desired without injury? That may seem so unlikely to you that you do not even hope for an ending of your trouble, but permit us to assure you that it is not altogether impossible. If others can be cured permanently, and thousands have been, why not you? John R. Barker, Battle Creek, Mich., is one of them. He says, "I was troubled with heartburn, indigestion and liver complaint until I used Chamberlain's Tablets, when my trouble was over." Sold by all dealers.

Notice of Meeting of Commissioners on Claims.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Theodore M. Odell, deceased. Having been appointed commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that four months from the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1914, we were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the court house in the village of Grayling in said county, on the sixteenth day of January, A. D. 1915, and on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated, December 11th, A. D. 1914.

MELVIN A. BATES, ALLEN B. FAILING, Commissioners.

12-17-3.

California Woman Seriously

Alarmed.

"A short time ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and caused me a great deal of annoyance. I would have had coughing spells and my lungs were so sore and inflamed I began to be seriously alarmed. A friend recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saying she had used it for years. I bought a bottle and it relieved my cough the first night, and in a few days I was free of cold and soreness of my lungs," writes Miss Marie Gerber, Sawtelle, Cal. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said County, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1914.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batters, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas McElroy, deceased.

Edward S. Houghton having filed in said court his final administration account and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered that the 4th day of January, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice be thereof given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

12-10-3

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS

Send sketch or model and description for free search. Book containing 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Mechanical and Electrical Expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

Notice of Meeting of Commissioners on Claims.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of John W. Wallace, deceased. Having been appointed commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that four months from the eighth day of December, A. D. 1914, we were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the Frederic bank in Frederic in said county, on the eighth day of March, A. D. 1915, and on the eighth day of April, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated, December 11th, A. D. 1914.

JAS. A. THOMAS, J. E. LAMON, Commissioners.

12-24-3

## Catarrah Cannot be Cured

with local applications, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Adv.

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

## Best Cough Medicine for Children.

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Lida Dwyer, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

## HUMPHREYS

Free Medical Book—in celebration of sixty years we have published a revised edition of Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all diseases, giving in minute detail the cause and treatment of the sick with Humphreys' Remedies.

No.	For	Price
1	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation	25c
2	Worms, Worm Fever	25c
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5	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	25c
6	Tubercle, Phthisis, Neuritis	25c
7	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo	25c
8	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach	25c
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14	Catarrh, Inflammation, Cold in Head	25c
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17	Ridley Disease	25c
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19	Chloric Infection, Wetness	25c
20	Scrofula, Quinsy	25c
21	La Grippe-Grip	25c

Sent by druggists on receipt of name and address. HUMPHREYS' HOME MEDICINE CO., CORNER William and Ann Streets, New York.

## Manistee & N. E. R. R.

### Time Card

In effect Nov. 16, 1914.

Read Down.		Read Up.	
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
6:00	12:25	iv Grayling ar	11:55
6:20	12:45	iv Resort	11:40
6:40	1:05	iv Signet	11:25
7:00	1:25	iv Rowley	11:10
7:20	1:45	iv Walton	11:00
7:40	2:05	iv Buckley	10:50
8:00	2:25	iv Gengarry	10:39
8:20	2:45	iv Rvr Brch	10:25
8:40	3:05	iv Kaleva	10:10
9:00	3:25	iv Chief Lake	9:55
9:20	3:45	iv Norwalk	9:40
9:40	4:05	iv Lake Ann	9:25
10:00	4:25	iv Fouch	9:10
10:20	4:45	iv Traverse	9:00
10:40	5:05	iv Manistee	8:50
			A. M.

† Daily, except Sunday.

GLEN SMITH,

Attorney and Solicitor,

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

GRAYLING, MICH.

Phone 62.

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